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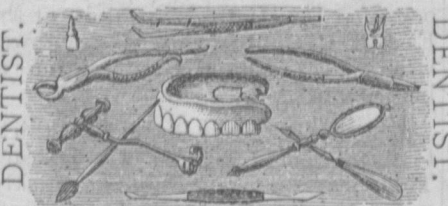
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The Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME VIII.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, JUNE 12, 1879.

NUMBER 24.

POETRY.

THE BROWN, BLUE AND GRAY.

The watchers were weary, and the train time was
nigh,
There was protest and pleading, and tearful good-
by.

We laid the three gently upon the white bed,
And tenderly pillowed each sorrowful head.
The lips were all silent, and soft were the sighs;
The ladies were hiding the beautiful eyes;
On the right lay the dark waves that rippled with
gold,
On the left flowed the silver that never was told,
And the wing of the raven between.

The brown eyes said, closing—"I hope you'll be
late!"
The blue eyes yet trembled—"How long can you
wait?"
The gray, dark with pleading, were closing in
prayer;
The hush of His angel was stilling the air.
The brown hands lay crossed and pressed in their
place;

The white hands lay lost in the fold of the lace;
In velvet and dimples, the hand that was stilled;
The breath of the sleepers was all that I heard,
And the shriek of the incoming train.

I twice kissed the proud lips,—the ruby lips twice.
The lips that were pointing I turned to them
thrice,
Then hurried forth blind in the pitiless rain
And into the night on the outgoing train—
But I think while I bent over tresses and bands
All my heart-strings were caught by the motion-
less hands;

For whenever I wait and wherever I roam
They are driving me on, they are drawing me
home,
While I dream of the brown, blue and gray.
—Scribner.

STORY TELLER.

COR CORDIUM.

A STORY OF NO MAN'S LAND.

II.

[From Harper's Magazine.]

The long winter wore by, and Roy
worked with a sore heart. The breach
made in his fortune was more than re-
paired; he felt the affliction of his
deafness less day by day; but Edith's
conduct cut deeper and deeper. He
knew now that she did not love him.
She wrote regularly each week, but her
letters were a mere journal of her tri-
umphs. No expressions of regret or
impatience over the time lost to love.
It seemed to him sometimes that they
were scarcely friendly in tone, and he
almost dreaded meeting her again, they
had drifted so much further apart even
than he had anticipated. He felt a
strange kind of relief when a letter
more kindly than usual stated that the
principal members of the troupe with
which she was traveling were going to
England for the spring season, and
from there to Russia, and she only
waited his approval to accompany them.
"Next fall you can meet me in Paris,"
she wrote; "we can be married there,
and then I promise to come home and
settle down." It sounded to Roy like
the end of every thing. He had no
faith in her promise. "She will marry
some Russian noble, or else decide
never to leave the stage," he thought.
"Well, I have seen this coming, and
thank Heaven! am strong enough now
to bear it." He wrote to Edith, giving
her carte blanche as to her own ac-
tions, but saying nothing of the con-
clusion which this request had forced
upon him. "She shall not make me
break the engagement," he said to him-
self, bitterly; "she shall have that
little operation to do herself. I am
faithful." And with conduct utterly
inconsistent with this last clause he
put every thought of marriage with her
from his mind, and tried to feel as if
he had never known her.

As spring opened he had occasion
to make a business journey into an-
other State. It was on this tour that
an old college friend, Philip St. Ange,
insisted on his spending a few days at
his house, and making the acquaintance
of his family. The St. Ange mansion
was a rambling old house, at least a
century old, situated on extensive es-
tates at some distance from a city of
some importance. As Roy threw open
his blinds in the morning he treated
himself to a prospect very different
from any thing in the neighborhood of
smoky Pittsburgh. In every direc-
tion from the old manse swept away
a magnificent park, the greenery of the
woods bounded only by the white tur-
pikes on one side, and on another by
the silvery sheen of a quiet river framed
with misty blue hills. Just below
him a part of the park had been re-
served as a flower garden; it was taste-
fully laid out, and was fairly ablaze
with roses and rhododendrons. Ear-
nestly and unconsciously at work
among the flowers was a girl of eight-
een or twenty. She was neatly habited
in a dress of dark blue cambric; a
broad hat, around which a veil of the
same shade was twisted, surmounted a
small head, from which fell a glory of
golden hair; down over her shoulders
to the waist rioted the waving flood.
Roy had never seen any thing so beau-
tiful, and, man-like, determined upon
an immediate walk in the garden. He
met Philip in the hall, and on express-
ing his purpose, his friend wrote upon
his tablet:

"That is right; breakfast will not be
ready for half an hour. You will find
Marie in the garden. She is my sister.
You remember how I used to talk
about poor little Marie? You two can
sympathize."

Roy racked his brain to ascertain ex-
actly what Philip meant. He recol-
lected hearing much of this sister, and
of some misfortune of hers, but what
it was he could not now recall. He
had an impression that she was de-
formed; but in that he must have been
mistaken. Had she been disappointed
in love? and how did Philip know
of his own story?

Marie St. Ange was before him, and
lifted to his own a pair of very sweet
inquiring blue eyes. He introduced
himself by means of his tablets, and
they wandered about for a while among
the flowers, seating themselves at last
on a rustic bench at the foot of the
garden. She adapted herself very
naturally to the use of his tablets. Her
handwriting had a print-like distinct-
ness, and consisted of little black pos-
itive letters, with none of the tangled
curves in which young ladies usually
delight. Her face was very sweet and
pensive, with a delicate blush that came
and went whenever he spoke. "She is
very shy," he thought; and yet there
was none of the drooping of lashes
which usually accompanies timidity.
She regarded him fixedly as he talked,
with a gaze that was seldom lifted to
his eyes, but seemed to find a fascina-
tion in his lips. Roy grew nervous
under this continued scrutiny, and
several times passed his hand across
his mustache, gazing to one end and
the other upward twist, and gnawing the
fence as though he was determined upon
its immediate removal. There was
something in the girl's expression
which, while it interested him, Roy
could not quite fathom. It was not
sadness, for she seemed filled with a
serene joy—a placid, quiet happiness
which he had seen shining from the
faces of aged Quaker matrons, but was
out of place in one so young. There
was all the experience of a life in this
youthful face, and yet it was wonder-
fully innocent and child-like. It re-
minded him of King Ren's daughter
in the strange impression it gave of a
soul living apart—in the world, and
yet not of it.

"In some way," he said to himself,
"she too is a dweller in No Man's
Land, and her face is pitiful in its un-
conscious expression of loneliness." He
could think only of the blind Io-
lanthe, kept ignorant of her own blind-
ness, striving to grasp the idea of col-
or; for the conception was embodied
in the mystery of the face before him,
though she showed herself in their
brief intercourse peculiarly susceptible
to the harmonies of color. The gar-
den, she said, was of her own planning;
she had designed the graceful arrange-
ment of the beds and walks, and had
massed the brilliant flowers in such a
way as to bring out all the resources
of the broad gamut of color offered
her by the infinite variety of tints of
azules and roses. Roy Massey was
not a botanist; he knew nothing of
the language of flowers; although his
eye for color was good, it had never
been educated; and yet at the end of
that half hour he became aware of a
latent passion for floriculture whose ex-
istence he had never suspected, and
began to wonder whether it would be
possible to establish a rose garden in
grimy Pittsburgh.

"You must tell me when it is break-
fast time," he said at length; "you
know I can not hear the bell!"
Marie St. Ange pointed to a window,
from which a handkerchief fluttered,
and traced rapidly upon the tablets:
"There is the signal now; I do not
know how long it has been displayed.
You will pardon me, for it was your
fault; you should not have been so in-
teresting."
Roy did not wonder then why, when
within call, breakfast should be an-
nounced to them in this way instead
of in the ordinary fashion, for his mind
was busied with other questionings.
After breakfast Philip whirled him
to the city behind a pair of dashing
bays, and they only returned in time
for a late dinner. There was company
in the evening. Roy, on entering the
brilliantly lighted rooms, looked vainly
for the sister of his host. There
were plenty of elegantly costumed and
handsome women, but the one he
sought was nowhere to be seen.
One professional musician was seated
at the piano, another grappled as
though in mortal agony with a huge
violinello, while a thin gentleman in
a white choker was blowing himself
very red in the face over a silver flute.
It was rather amusing at first to watch
all this pantomime of music in his
soundless solitude; but it grew more
saddening after awhile, and
catching a glimpse of a conservatory
at the end of the drawing-room, he
wandered into it, thinking that his
devotee of flowers might be here. The
conservatory was empty, but it com-
municated with the library, and, pass-
ing on, he found her quite alone, and
so intently occupied in sorting some
large photographs and engravings in
a portfolio-holder that, though he fan-

cied he must have made some noise in
opening the glass door, she did not
seem to hear it, or to notice his ap-
proach. He hardly knew whether to
admire her most in the Parisian even-
ing toilet which she now wore, or in
her simple morning costume. Marie
possessed in a marked degree that ex-
quisite instinct in dress which we have
come to associate only with French
modistes. Every thing which she wore
partook of a dainty witchery, an in-
effable grace of fold and tint—a fac-
ulty, as it were, of spiritualizing the
prevailing styles, of choosing only the
possibilities of the beautiful in them—
so that her dress gave one the impres-
sion of being in the forth-coming fash-
ion, something which the reigning
belles and dress-makers had not yet
got hold of, but would be sure to be
the rage in a few weeks. She had a
fastidious little nose, too, and the most
delicate and sweetest of perfumes
haunted the rare old laces that blend-
ed with the silken ruffles of her robe.
As Roy passed in front of the gas-light
his shadow fell upon the pictures she
was arranging. She started, and then,
recognizing him, seated herself in a
fau-tout, and motioned him, with a glad
welcoming smile, to an easy-chair by
her side. Roy Massey could never
tell how long a time they spent over the
portfolio. The pictures, for the most
part carbon photographs, were well
selected, and embraced reproductions
from the masterpieces of the principal
European galleries.

"It is the dream of my life to go to
Europe," wrote Marie. "I do not know
when it will be realized, for Philip is
so busy he can not go with me, and I
am afraid he would never consent to
my making the journey alone. But
you have seen the originals of all or
nearly all of these. How I envy you!"
"I fear I did not appreciate my priv-
ileges," replied Roy. "I did not care
much about art while I was abroad, to
my shame be it recorded. I remem-
ber going through the Louvre with a
lady friend, and we both agreed that
it was a great bore."

Shortly after this Roy's visit came
to a close. There was one more mem-
orable evening, however, when they all
rode into the city and attended the
opera. "I like the opera," Marie wrote
upon the back of her libretto, "for,
though I lose nearly all that is sung, I
can generally make up the plot from
the acting, even without the help of
the libretto." Roy thought that she
meant that she did not understand
Italian; as for himself, the opera was
a familiar one, and he scarcely missed
the music. Some way he was begin-
ning to breathe in a new atmosphere—
that of sight—and No Man's Land was
not as lonely as it had been.

Even after his return to Pittsburgh
he did not quite escape the charm of
Marie's influence, for he had begged her
to correspond with him, and her let-
ters had all the enchantment of her
presence. Without ever alluding to
his misfortune, they were full of sub-
tle sympathy. He asked her if she
was never lonely in the isolation of her
country home, which the social wave
reached only at rare intervals, and
Marie replied, "We used to live in the
city, but I like the country best, for

"I have such sweet antics com-
ing over me before;
When you're none else to talk with you,
I think God talks the more."

One day Roy found amongst his mail
matter a circular of an institution for
deaf-mutes. He glanced over it cas-
ually enough at first, but became more
and more interested as he read on.
The aim of the system was to teach
those unfortunates who had been born
deaf and dumb to read from the lips
and to articulate. The language of
signs natural and alphabetical was alike
discountenanced, and the patients were
urged to rely entirely upon their at-
tempts at speaking, and following the
movements of the mouths of those ad-
dressing them. Roy was much touch-
ed. Here were cases of far greater
deprivation than his own. Ever since
his accident he had clung with increas-
ed tenacity to the faculty of speech still
left him. From a silent man he had
become, not loquacious, but eager, as
the saying is, to pass the time of day,
to make pleasant passing remarks to
his workmen and acquaintances, to
which no answer was expected. The
gift of speech had never seemed so
glorious a one to him before, and he
had never felt himself so strongly in-
clined to exercise it as now that he
found himself deprived of its consoling
blessing. During a political canvass,
though not a candidate for office, he
volunteered his services as stump
speaker through a part of the country
near Pittsburgh. "I am just the per-
son for such a vocation," he said, "for
I shall not hear the hisses and expres-
sion of disapprobation which may fol-
low my speech." Roy felt very keenly
the inconvenience to which he put
those with whom he engaged in con-
versation in obliging them to write so
much. The idea occurred to him that
perhaps he might learn at this institu-
tion to read from the lips, and in a
measure replace the lost faculty.

"On every height there lies repose,"
was Roy's thought as he climbed the

cliffs on which the retreat was situated.
A light blue haze shimmered mistily
over the neighboring ranges of lofty
hills, and lay in cloudy wreaths and
garlands in the valleys on that beau-
tiful day in early summer. A great
sense of rest came over him; he could
not appreciate the calm of perfect still-
ness which brooded over the place, but
here the very

"Sunlight was like the truce of God
With worldly woe and care."

As he stood at the great window in
the spacious and tastefully arranged
reception-room, having just met with
several of the devoted ladies whose
lives were given to this noble work,
and as he looked away over the exten-
sive prospect below and beyond, his
eyes were dimmed with tears; it seem-
ed to him that he was a boy again,
reading aloud to his mother under the
honey-suckles of the farm-house portico,
on such an afternoon as this, from *The
Pilgrim's Progress*.

"And, behold, there was a very state-
ly palace before him, the name of
which was Beautiful. So he rang a
bell, at the sound of which came out
of the door of the house a grave and
beautiful damsel named Discretion,
and asked why she was called. So he
said, 'I have so much the more a de-
sire to lodge here, because, by what I
perceive, this place was built by the
Lord of the hill for the relief and se-
curity of pilgrims.' So she smiled,
but the water stood in her eyes. Then
they read a part of the records of the
house, when it was shown how willing
their Lord was to receive any—even
any; and the pilgrim they led to a
large upper chamber, whose windows
opened toward the sunrising, and the
name of the chamber was Peace. And,
behold, at a distance he saw the De-
lectable Mountains, beautified with
woods, vineyards, fruit of all sorts,
flowers also, with springs and foun-
tains."

The analogy might easily have been
carried further, for here too he met
with the other damsels of the Palace
Beautiful—with Piety and Love; and
Hopeful, the pilgrim's best-loved com-
panion, was embodied in Miss Har-
vard, the teacher with the saint's face
and heart, under whose immediate
care he was placed. Roy's heart was
full; a premonition which he could
neither master nor define swept over
him, and he said to himself, "such a
sacrament as this must be the herald
of some crisis in my life. I am on
the threshold of a great joy or a great
pain."

The next morning, as he took his
place in the class-room, what was his
surprise to recognize in the occupant
of the seat next his own Marie St.
Ange! He expressed his astonish-
ment, and she replied, in writing: "The
asylum is my second home. I came
here as a little girl; it is here that I
have acquired my education, and I am
not yet beyond its range of instruc-
tion. I have become so attached to
the place that I think I shall always
spend a part of the year here."

"But I do not understand," replied
Roy. "Were you ever deaf?"
"The little hand quickly traced: 'I
was born deaf and dumb. I thought
you knew it.'"

Marie was one of the most advanced
pupils; she had learned to read read-
ily from the lips, and spoke with toler-
able distinctness, though in a peculiar
tone of voice, painfully mechanical, and
without any of the varying shades of
expression and accent which lend so
great a charm to conversation and read-
ing. This Roy's deafness had kept
him from remarking; he had seen her
conversing with others, and as she was
aware of his misfortune she had al-
ways addressed him in writing.

The institution afforded opportuni-
ties for intercourse of a home-like and
unconventional character. They met
under the stimulating influences of the
class-room, at the table, and in the
pleasant hill-side and woodland ram-
bles of the recreation period. He was
intrusted with her care in excursions
to the neighboring city for shopping
or attendance on church service. The
only thought which marred his happi-
ness was that the pilgrim was only per-
mitted to make a short stay at the
Palace Beautiful, and that he must
soon return to the dusty highway of
his every-day pilgrimage.

A CORRECTION.

MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—I have, this
morning, received a letter from Mr.
Hammond, Superintendent of the Ar-
kansas Deaf-Mute Institution, in which
he says "I hope you will make the fol-
lowing corrections in your next let-
ter to the JOURNAL: Distance to Big Rock
is 3 miles and not 30, also, in mention-
ing the principals who have been here,
Marquis L. Brock, who succeeded
Mount, was not mentioned. To him
belongs the credit of selecting the loca-
tion for this institution, and his work
during his short stay here, was of such
a prime quality that its effects are still
manifest." I make these corrections
with pleasure.
JON TURNER.
Jackson, Miss., May 30, 1879.

NEWS FROM THE PENNSYLVANIA DEAF-MUTE INSTITUTION.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., June 2, 1879.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—It is not an easy
thing to spend time pleasantly at a
temperature of above eighty in the
shade; yet we manage to pass our
time in some way to our advantage
and pleasure.

Some weeks ago a party composed
of Messrs. Paul, Allabough, Lee,
Dolph, Anthony, Davidson, and several
others went down to Gloucester, N.
J., to see the fisheries or spend the
time in any manner that circumstances
would permit. After exciting the cu-
riosity of the people by our signs, and
having seen a haul of fish, we strolled
leisurely along the shore till we came
to a bed of soft sand, so frequently
met with near the water. Here Messrs.
Lee and Dolph seemed to have been
suddenly transformed into drunkards,
for they played that part so well that
two strangers, who stood by, scarcely
knew whether to call for assistance or
to laugh. The joy of our heroes came
near being turned to grief, for, grow-
ing too bold, they approached the
edge of the bank and narrowly escap-
ed rolling into the water. After walk-
ing around the town a while we found
that all we could see was small houses
and staring eyes, so we returned to
the city, much refreshed by our short
voyage on the water. Later we went
to the Zoological Gardens, which are
steadily improving both in artificial
inventions and natural wonders. One
of our comrades above mentioned im-
itated the actions of the monkeys to
such perfection that they perhaps
thought him to be some gigantic great
grandfather who had come to mock at
them in their small cage, and, accord-
ingly, would have pounced upon him
had not the bars of the cage intervened.

In another letter your correspond-
ent misstated the number of members
of the temperance society; there are
upwards of ninety. Prof. Cronter
gave an interesting lecture to the so-
ciety on the 25th of May, which won
for him the thanks and regards of all
present. One Saturday, while out walk-
ing, two young shavers, one a member
of the society, passed a saloon. They
saw the owner perched on a beer bar-
rel at the door, looking as though he
had too much "benzine" on board.

One of them wrote this brief question,
"Won't you sign the pledge?" and the
other handed it to the man, then both
walked on leaving him staring, first
at the paper then at them, as if he
meant mischief. They have not seen
him since.

Early in the base ball season Mr.
B. R. Allabough re-organized the Uni-
on Base Ball Club, but no games
worthy of publication were played un-
til May 24th, at East Park, between
the Union and the Mutual, the latter
being composed of hearing champions,
for a prize of \$1.00 a side, and which
resulted in favor of the latter by a
score of 33 to 15. As usual the fault
of the deaf was their want of practice
in batting; they were acknowledged
the best runners. A game with the
Girard College boys is anticipated.

On Saturday, May 31st, about forty
of us, all told, went to see Memorial
Hall, which is still standing. Though
a great many of the splendid things
which were there in 1876 have been
taken away, there is still enough to
interest a person if he takes any in-
terest in the productions of art. The
famous battle of Gettysburg is repre-
sented in a large painting, and the
career of Christ, a perfect masterpiece
of modern Roman sculpture, is rep-
resented by a kind of altar. It is made
of stones of various colors and marble
so that it looks as if painted, but there
really was no paint used in making it.
The presents given to ex-President
Grant are on exhibition, but, as they
have been described in a previous is-
sue of your paper, a second descrip-
tion is not necessary.

Fairmount Park is only excelled by
one other in the world in beauty, and
its cool, shady groves offer repose to
both mind and body, especially when
the thermometer stands at between
ninety and ninety-eight the greater part
of the day. While walking home from
the base-ball field with a companion
through the Park I looked around for
some particular spot, which I soon
found. The setting sun shone on the
calm waters of the Schuylkill River
and reflected with splendor into our
eyes. After seeing a boat race we re-
turned to the institution.

Prof. Thomas Burnside, one of our
teachers, delivered a lecture at the
Franklin Institute, his subject being:
First, "The universal language of signs
compared and contrasted with the sig-
nificance which is used in the instruc-
tion of the deaf and dumb;" second,
"An analysis made of the grammati-
cal symbols which are used in the in-
struction of deaf-mutes, showing their
adaptation to our written language;"
third, "Illustrations made in panto-
mime, showing how clearly ideas can
be expressed by gesticulation, or dumb
show." Messrs. Lee and Allabough
were present to give examples of signs
and pantomime. The former played
his part particularly well in imitating

anything he was told to, greatly to
the interest and amusement of the
spectators, who applauded at the end
of every performance. Mr. Lee is,
certainly, gifted with rare talents for
many things, yet he failed to recognize
an old friend, if I am not mistaken,
a frequent correspondent, who came
to see him and the place where many
happy hours had been spent. The
reason was that when they parted
last his friend was dressed quite dif-
ferently.

There are but three weeks between
now and vacation and, as on other
similar occasions, the usual prepara-
tions are being made by the pupils.
The changes made during the term
now nearly over are noticeable here
and there, both in regard to the in-
stitution and its inmates. We have
had our share of sickness, though no
death has occurred; however, there
are too many boys (190) here to live
together comfortably, and the number
will be reduced to 175 next term,
which will witness more changes, as
the directors have concluded to adopt
the steam process of heating, and ma-
chinery to do the work, which has
heretofore been done by hand; also
uniforms for the boys, similar to those
worn by the mail carriers, are already
being prepared. Those pupils who
will graduate doubtless turn their
thoughts upon the past and future.
Some have passed the allotted time of
six years; others think they have bet-
ter situations in store and hence will
not return in the fall, while a few pro-
pose entering places where they can be
educated higher.

The Clero Literary Association will
hold its annual picnic at Glenolden
Grove, a place near a railroad station
not far from this city. The day fixed,
July 12th, will afford all the deaf with-
in the vicinity an opportunity to at-
tend, as no one is forbidden. Some
necessary arrangements have already
been made, and, if nothing happens to
prevent, the affair will be a complete
success. A large number of deaf-mutes
live in the city who will doubtless en-
joy it better after having passed another
term within the walls of this institu-
tion.
PUPIL.

CINCINNATI NOTES.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—The preparations
for the great picnic of June 30th are
going on finely. Enough tickets have
been sold to insure it certain success
financially.

All the mutes here are enjoying good
health except one or two. Wm. Hills
is sick abed with a severe cold on the
lungs, which he contracted while at
work in the deep cellar of the brewery.
Mrs. Z. W. Hoagland is still confined
to her bed with rheumatism.

James Glass, a well-known book
pedlar, has returned to his home in
Cincinnati from a peddling excursion
of a year in the West. He reports
peddling rather hard in the regions
where he traveled.

Wm. Tardy, of Vevay, Ind., has got
a job in a tobacco factory in Cincinnati.
He had been on the lookout for a si-
tuation as a professor in some high
school, but his talents, I regret to say,
have not been appreciated.

The mother of Miss Mary Gass died
on the 7th inst. in her 52d year. She
came here from Troy, N. Y., with her
daughter, Mary, who was educated at
the New York deaf-mute school.

Many pupils, especially former pu-
pils of the Indiana school, heard with
great sorrow of the displacement of
Rev. Thomas MacIntire from the su-
perintendency of the Indiana school.
It is to be hoped that the trustees who
removed him will discover their mis-
take soon and reinstall him, as he is one
of the best of superintendents as well
as one of the greatest friends of the
deaf and dumb.

Joe Slawson is ill at his sister's resi-
dence in Newport, Ky. His ailment
is curious. They say that Joe has a
copper cent in one of his lungs.

The *Advance*, of Jacksonville, Ill.,
is getting to be a political organ. I
noticed several items, in it, speaking
ill of the South and the Democrats.
The last one appeared in its issue of
May 17th as follows:

"The views of Frederick Douglass
on the negro exodus do not seem to be
those of progress. Better send all the
negroes to the West and the southern
sentiment will perish. We have had
enough of the southern people, and
now have

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, JUNE 12, 1879.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS: One copy, one year, \$1.50 Clubs of ten, 1.25 If not paid within six months, 2.00 These prices are invariable. Remit by post-office money order, or by registered letter. Terms, cash in advance.

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Rates of advertising made known upon application.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

LOCAL DEAF-MUTE SOCIETIES.

ONE THING THAT DISGRACES THE DEAF AND DUMB.

There can be no doubt, among those conversant with the subject, that some of these societies accomplish some good for the deaf and dumb, and this, of course, goes far towards commending them to the favor of that class of people, but, like many other good things, it so happens that they are, to a greater or less extent, tainted with evil, one form of which is a persistent habit among most of such societies, perhaps all, of begging support from benevolent hearing people, many of whom support themselves by hard work, thus bringing disgrace upon such societies in the opinion of the more sensible classes of people. The hearing people have their local societies, with various objects in view, and so far we resemble them; but they usually, aye, nearly always, make their societies support themselves—they do not continually beg support from people outside of such societies—and in this, much to our discredit, we have taken but very little if any pains to copy their virtues.

When such societies of hearing people become embarrassed, and all societies of local character are at some time or another liable to be hampered by debts, they do not usually post off their minions of "soliciting agents" begging help from people whose interests are not identical with, and who themselves are not organically connected with, such societies. Local societies, churches, and lodges, composed of hearing people, as a general thing "raise" their debts, if they have such, by taxation or voluntary offerings from the members of such societies, which, when possible so to do, is by far the most honorable available means of supporting them when the members cannot alone support them. It, however, is sometimes the case that, in their early development, or owing to lack of a large force of members, or by unavoidable mishaps, local hearing societies are in such an impoverished condition that they are not self-supporting in a literal sense. When they attain this extremity, if no permanent good is likely to be obtained through them, many of them are disbanded (not many churches are compelled to resort to this) and the miserable spectacle of local societies supported by "foreigners" is thus averted. But more of the local societies of hearing people are largely infused with a plucky spirit that puts in practice some plan of "raising the wind" by adopting the plan of "where there's a will there's a way," some plan is generally adopted which proves successful in raising sufficient funds to cancel the obligations of such societies, and the plans frequently carried out are often so dextrously manipulated that they not only accomplish the desired object, but give such entire satisfaction to those who actually pay the societies' debts are made to feel that they are getting back more than their money's worth. This is often illustrated in charity fairs, concerts, operas, ice-cream festivals, excursion parties, and many other ways where local societies pocket the net profits—sometimes large—and those who provide the means unanimously agree that they themselves gather rich harvests. Thus a two-fold object is frequently attained in an honorable and pleasing way—clearing up debts, without restoring to beggary, and doing it in a manner insuring to donors entire satisfaction and the most unbounded gratification.

The above described methods of cancelling societies' debts, while partaking largely of tact and shrewdness, are by the most of people reputed to be perfectly honorable—inasmuch as the donors get at least something in return for their money—and by many are regarded as very praiseworthy. It

is not our object here, nor have we the space to devote to that purpose, to express our private opinions of charity amusements in general, but we have no hesitancy in expressing the opinion that such ways of procuring society funds for weak deaf-mute organizations is far preferable to direct solicitations for alms, when such societies are worth the trouble of being sustained, and their resources are too much crippled to admit of self-support, to appealing to the entirely unhearing charity and benevolence of hearing people, whether affluent or toiling for a living, as the rich have many ways of bestowing charity upon hearing people and the poor have enough to do to provide for the wants of themselves and their families.

In principle there is but little difference between soliciting money for the benefit of one individual and for the aid of a society embracing several or a large number of persons, and this eternal begging by and for the deaf and dumb which is carried on so extensively among hearing people is a brazen-faced "upus" which is fast becoming a national scandal and weakening the opinion—if such has ever been entertained by hearing people—that we are capable of supporting ourselves and managing our society affairs. The sooner we abandon this habit of constant begging the quicker will our social status be raised in the opinions of the hearing people, who have always been and still are willing to assist us in all necessary matters where we find it impossible to provide for our own comfort.

There have been, and we presume still are, deaf-mute local societies in various parts of this country which have had, and probably now have, their begging agents on the road in remote parts of the country collecting money for their support. This is a burlesque on any deaf-mute society, and the managers of such societies should feel heartily ashamed of such conduct. These agents have succeeded in collecting considerable sums of money, wrung out of the pockets of hearing people, and what has become of the funds thus raised the givers are never informed. Such proceedings bring disgrace upon the deaf and dumb at large, and invoke the merited curses of benevolent hearing people upon all kinds of deaf-mute local societies and often upon the whole world of deaf and dumb.

When a local deaf-mute society falls into debt it should, if possible, work its way clear by taxation or contributions from its members; but if this cannot be done it should look about for some other reputable means of paying its debts, giving some good entertainment or something of that sort, without direct appeal to charity from hearing people; the better way, and the safest, is to avoid becoming embarrassed if it can be done.

There seems to be a sort of mania for organizing local deaf-mute societies. This, to be sure, is their own business, not ours, but to start such societies to be cradled in the lap of the charity of hearing people is an ignominious shame which attaches to us as a class of people, and it cannot be stopped too soon for our own good if we have the least respect for ourselves and care for the sympathy of hearing people. Morally and wisely considered, it is the height of folly exemplified for deaf-mutes to organize a society, church or secular, which has no apparent chance of success and every prospect of failure unless overshadowed by the protecting wings of beggary from people who have no interest direct or indirect in its affairs. There is no need of mincing the matter in the least, but we may as well succumb to the fact, unpalatable as it may be to us, that we are dependent upon the hearing people. They know this better than we realize it ourselves, but the knowledge that it is so elicits no unreasonable complaints from them—in fact they are more than willing, anxious, to help us—and we should be very guarded in asking charity from them, and not incur any more censure from them by obnoxious begging for funds to support societies in which they have no common interest.

We would not obtrude our theories on this subject upon unwilling hearers. We speak for the general good of the deaf and dumb, not for the pleasure of argument. Hearing people have long been annoyed by mendicants of their own class; but when to this is added the fast accumulating burden imposed upon them by the nefarious begging of local deaf-mute societies, from which the world at large can never realize any benefit, the question is constantly recurring to them—"Are we educating the deaf and dumb to repay our kindness by proving them selves a horde of blood-sucking beggars?" Deaf-mute friends, do not al-

low our well-intended remarks to be "wasted on the desert air," but weigh well their truthfulness, show yourselves men in every moral sense of the word, consider the ignominy and debasement which attaches to the deaf and dumb produced by the leeches sent forth to do indiscriminate begging for local deaf-mute societies which have never been self-supporting, never will become so, and which accomplish no permanent good for their members nor for any other portion of the world's population.

AN EXPLANATION.

DEAR JOURNAL:—Some time ago I was approached by a man who desired a letter of recommendation. He was passing around a subscription paper, with the object of raising the means of purchasing a farm. His explanation was that he was unable to raise the purchase money by manual labor. He had never worked on a farm, and was of a weak constitution. After a little thought I decided not to endorse his little scheme, not considering it respectable. Moreover, I had no desire of establishing a precedent for myself. Had I endorsed this I should have been obliged, with equal reason, to endorse fifty or a hundred such applications. What surprised me was that the person should want to get a farm when he was, to all appearances, unable to work it.

Observation has confirmed me in the belief that persons who start out with subscription papers like the one described generally continue passing them around. I have yet to hear of one who has used the money for the purpose named. People generally do not respond liberally enough; so they beg on indefinitely. Some raise just enough to live on, and so grow to like the soliciting of money better than manual labor. As long as they are helped by the thoughtless they are encouraged to ply their disreputable business. If they ever had any sense of self-respect, they soon loose it. They are useless members of society, in that they are consumers instead of producers.

I remember reading an extract from a Pennsylvania paper some months ago concerning one of our people (deaf-mute) being arrested for swindling. Armed with letters of recommendation, genuine and forged, he had for years solicited pecuniary assistance, explaining that he wished to buy a farm. He was caught, at last, and exposed. I have every reason to believe that he never thought seriously of buying a farm.

Willing as I am to aid all who deserve it, I must decline most emphatically to endorse any undertaking that tends to encourage idleness and dishonesty.

A. W. MANN.
Cleveland, O., June 3, 1879.

SECOND ANNUAL FAIR OF THE NORWICH DEAF-MUTES IN NORWICH, AND FIRST ANNUAL EXCURSION BY STEAMBOAT TO WATCH HILL, R. I.

The fair will be held at PARK CHAPEL on Wednesday, the 25th of June, in the evening, and the excursion will be Thursday, the 26th of June, on the Steamer *Ella*, which has been chartered for the trip. We go to Watch Hill, R. I., for a sail, and SHORE DINNER at the Peninsula House. The boat will leave this city at 8 o'clock A. M.

Fare for the trip and dinner \$1.25. Fair at chapel to commence at 7½. Admission free.

When we sail down the river (Thames) we may have a chance to see the Yale and Harvard boys practicing for the great race to take place the next day, and we will also pass their boat-houses.

You are cordially invited to the fair and excursion. Friends will entertain you while in our city.

The following hotels will receive deaf-mutes at the reduced rates specified:

Waugrean House, 2 in one room, \$1.75 per day; American House, 2 in one bed, \$1.00. The Waugrean House is on Main street and is the best hotel in town; the American House on Shetucket street near the river.

F. WALKER, Sec'y.

VALUABLE MAGAZINE FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB.

THE RAINDROP is a monthly magazine of interesting stories for the Deaf and Dumb. Terms, one dollar a year. Send 10 cents for a specimen number. Address The Raindrop, Turtle Creek, Allegheny Co., Pa.

GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION.

ST. JOHNSBURY, Vt., June 5, 1879. DEAR EDITOR:—Please insert the following in your paper.

As the Empire State Deaf-Mute Association is announced to be held at Buffalo, N. Y., next August, it is a good time to hold the Gallaudet New England Association somewhere in Massachusetts or some other State the coming summer. It is possible that many of the New England deaf-mutes feel able to afford to go to the association, instead of going to Buffalo, which is too far from the Eastern States. This suggestion, may it be hoped, will encourage some deaf-mutes or its officers to arrange it.

Yours truly,
VERDI MONTZ.

Wood & Tittam, of Poughkeepsie, say: "We never have sold a medicine that has given such satisfaction as Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy."

The Hemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column; mark items so sent: The Hemizer.

The Virginia Institution closed June 11th. Mutes have lately prevailed at the Virginia Institution.

The closing exercises of the West Virginia Institution were held June 5th. We predict for Professor Parker a successful career at the Kansas Institution.

A newly-made acquaintance of R. A. Goodell in Des Moines, Ia., is anxious to see him.

Bishop Perry, of Iowa, is deeply interested in the success of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes.

Mrs. Folsom, Superintendent of the Iowa Institution, formerly edited a newspaper in the southern part of Iowa.

Judge Hubbard, of Atchison, Kan., has a bright little boy who has attended the institution at Olatho for two years.

Bishop Talbot confirmed two members of Rev. A. W. Mann's Mission at Christ Church, Indianapolis, in the early part of May last.

A tramp, a useless member of society, by the name of Broker was jailed at Indianapolis recently. He is a graduate of one of our eastern institutions.

Professor Thompson, of the Kansas Institution, recently exchanged his home and lot, near the institution, for a fine farm of 200 acres ten miles distant.

The Iowa Institution is located three miles from Council Bluffs, and the Nebraska Institution four miles from Omaha; the two institutions are about seven miles apart.

Among the persons present at the special service of Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and Rev. A. W. Mann at St. Paul's Church, Akron, O., was a former teacher of the Arkansas Institution.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and Rev. A. W. Mann hope to have a special service in the interests of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes at Trinity Church, Columbus, O., Sunday evening, August 24th.

At the time of the visit of Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and Rev. A. W. Mann to the Kansas Institution the ground was being broken for the foundation of another wing, to be added to the institution.

A mess of fish, caught by the boys, was lately enjoyed by the officers and teachers of the Nebraska Institution—the boys being so generous as to give away all their fish and go without themselves.

The St. Louis day school, under the management of D. A. Simpson, is growing. At last accounts the number of pupils had increased to thirty-five. This speaks well for a school only a few months old.

Mrs. and Mrs. Hitts, graduates of the New York Institution, live near Topeka, Kan. They attended the special service of Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and Rev. A. W. Mann. Mr. H. is a farmer. He was a schoolmate of the editor of the Journal.

The deaf and dumb scandal case is over and Williams was yesterday morning discharged by Justice Grignon, the justice probably gathering from the slight weight of the testimony that the case was a manufactured one against the defendant.—Green Bay Globe, May 28, 1879.

One of our correspondents, in describing a wedding "in high life" which himself and wife attended, says the bride wore a plain chemise and gloves to match. Question—was it the chemise or gloves that made the high life? The writer has not informed us, and until he does we shall remain befogged.

"L. W. S., of Jackson, Miss., writes: 'The pupils of the Mississippi Institution went to the Methodist Church yesterday (June 1st) morning. Misses Addie, Emma, and Cora Decell, Ollie McKinney, Mattie Howell, and Lucy Aden joined the church, being baptized by sprinkling by Rev. Mr. Watkins, the pastor.'

Cyrus O. Hackman, of Pine Grove, La., sends us "one hundred and fifty cents," subscription for the JOURNAL, an order for 25 cents, expressing the idea that our paper cannot be beat for worth, and encourages us beyond computation by expressing his determination to "continue taking it until the end of his death." Many thanks, friend Hackman; we wish we were sure of just seventeen thousand subscribers of that kind and all of them would pay cash in advance on their subscriptions.

Was it not a mistake of the trustees of the Indiana Institution to remove Superintendent MacIntire, who had managed it successfully for upwards of a quarter of a century, and put in his place a man who has no experience whatever? We think it was, and we are very sorry, for the Indiana Institution has been foremost in the list of educational enterprises of the kind. But when politics gets into it we fear that its best usefulness comes to an end.

A deaf and dumb man calling himself "The Great Hoggarth" gave a slight-of-hand performance in Bonner's Hall Tuesday night. He performed many clever tricks that greatly puzzled and amused his small audience. Perhaps it would have been larger had it not rained so hard. The Cornet Band was on hand, and Dr. Adams and the boys gave us some of their sweetest music. The fun continued about one hour and a half and then all groped their way home through the rain and darkness.—Pawnee, Miss., Star, May 24, 1879.

We are indebted to the compliments of Mr. James H. Logan for a copy of No. 1, Vol. 1, of The Raindrop, published at the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Turtle Creek, Pa., and printed by Stevenson, Foster & Co., Pittsburgh, Pa. The number is for us for June, 1879. This monthly is a well-written and neatly printed publication, of 32 pages, replete in articles of prose and poetry suitable for the minds of children, deaf-mute pupils and supplies a long-felt necessity in deaf-mute institutions, furnishing, as it does, a large amount, each month, of reading for the young which is of a pure character, easily comprehended, and greatly relished by its readers. May success crown The Raindrop. The price is \$1 a year, or 10 cents for single copies. We would be pleased to place the name of the above-named monthly on our exchange list.

We are informed by J. T. Tillinghast, of New Bedford, Mass., that the assertion in the Journal in regard to his commencing free services is a mistake, that he did not authorize any one to publish anything of that kind, that the writer probably meant the Bay State Mission, which Mr. Tillinghast hopes will commence this month, as has long been its object, and he would like to know the name of our informant. The announcement which we published in regard to Mr. Tillinghast was received from apparent good authority, and probably the writer made the mistake above alluded to by Mr. Tillinghast. Our rule is not to disclose the names of correspondents who desire to have them withheld, except, of course, when an appearance of intended falsehood or malice is discovered. We truly and willingly correct all material mistakes, and do in this case, but, as there is nothing to show malice or intentional deception, we must in this, as in all similar cases, withhold the correspondent's name.

With the May 29th number the Star had a three months' adieu to its readers.

HARLEY Nailing, of Parish, Oswego county, N. Y., made us a short but pleasant visit last week.

The Index composers will work during vacation if they can procure situations at type-setting.

New fences and other external improvements have lately been added to the Virginia Institution. "RAMBLER" is pleased to hear that Professor Job Turner will be at Danversville, Me., in August and preach to the deaf and dumb.

A recent passage of a legislative act by the Virginia Institution hereafter will afford free education to the deaf and dumb of that State.

Rev. John Chamberlain conducted services before a large audience, and to its great pleasure, in Grace (M. E.) Church, Baltimore, Md., June 1st.

Miss Bertha Frank, a mute, of Louisville, Ky., and Mr. Charles Dargatz, of Cincinnati, O., a hearing gentleman, were married on the 20th of May by Rev. Mr. Fry.

BARNUM C. Cross, of Waterford, Ind., is a model subscriber of the Mirror. Whenever anything of interest occurs of which he is cognizant he sends information of it to the editor of that paper for the entertainment of its readers.

The Deaf-Mute Union, of Baltimore, Md., will give its first annual picnic July 10th, at Ayondale, a beautiful resort on Chesapeake Bay, twelve miles from Baltimore. It is hoped there will be a good attendance. The committee of arrangements are: C. W. Schipp, E. Ramsey, and J. A. Bramfield. The last named is secretary of the committee.

Last Friday nearly every employee of this office, the editor, and Thomas Bracy, of New Haven, Oswego county, N. Y., (who has lately been doing some carpenter work for the internal improvement of our barn,) went to Lake Ontario, five miles distant, to fish for black bass. A good time was the result, but the water was too rough for fishing.

Miss Annie Harshbarger, who moved from Boston, Mass., to New Albany, Ind., last March, is now mingling with the deaf-mutes of that city, and she sometimes crosses over the river to Louisville to attend the Bible-class. She is a handsome and intelligent lady, and one who makes many friends. She says she likes New Albany very much, and that the climate there agrees with her better than that of Boston.

We are under obligations to "The N. Y. and Manhattan Beach Railway Company" for free passes from New York city to Manhattan Beach and back. Our obligations would have been greatly intensified if these passes had included the two or three miles between Staunton and N. Y., in which case we should certainly have made use of them. Our impetuosity is so great that these few miles present an insuperable obstacle to the acceptance of the invitation.—Gazette.

"TIMOTHY" the whole trouble in the Texas Institution the parties seem entirely unconscious of the utter littleness of their personal grievances in comparison with the great importance of their work and the claims of the unfortunate children under their care. Their appeals to the trustees, the Governor, the Legislature and the public remind us of the little boy on a Mississippi steamboat shouting "Mr. Captain! Mr. Captain! Stop the boat, I've lost my apple overboard!"—Companion.

The asylum received a pleasant visit on Monday last from Mrs. Thompson, who is to be the teacher of articulation in the Rochester deaf-mute institution next year. Mrs. Thompson has been spending the past year at Boston, learning Professor Bell's method of articulation instruction by visible speech. This is the same method which is used at the asylum, which was the first institution in the country to adopt it. It is now used in almost all the other institutions, and is the most scientific and sure method.—Daily News of June 4.

A broad smile, suggestive of the dense smoke around a chimney top on a windy day just after replenishing the stove with old boots and shoes or other rubbish, suffused itself over the faces of the JOURNAL readers upon perusing the indignant sentence of a three column attack upon an Inst. of which the writer has received all the benefits and undoubtedly takes this method of displaying his gratitude. It commences thus: "The Boulevard bill passed both Houses for an investigation into the alleged religious proscription at the Mich. Inst. for the D. & B." What on earth the bill for a Boulevard in Detroit has to do with the subject referred to, is where the smile comes in. If the Flint correspondent could have had the fairness to have sent in the three statements as published in the Detroit Post and Tribune, he would have given the public some idea of what the difficulties were, and showed also a spirit of fairness bordering on decency at least.—Mirror.

With this number of the Journal we close the school year. This is our last visit till another term opens in the fall. As to our success in the past year we leave our readers to decide. This much we do think, and will say: Our paper has not degenerated as our increased subscription list and balance on hand show. We do not belong to that class of papers which depends upon the State for its running expenses. Our foreman is paid a salary for teaching the boys to print, and that is all the expense the State is at. We buy our paper and stamps, and have stamps left. We hope we have done some good, helped some one to be a better man or woman. It has been our aim to publish a readable paper. When we get our new shop built and our new office arranged, and if we conclude to give our girls a chance to learn printing and if several other things happen or don't happen, we may make our Journal a semi-monthly. We do not say for a certainty that we will do it; but we may do it.—Mute Journal of Nebraska, June, 1879.

We have received the sixty-third annual report of the American Asylum. During the year Mr. James B. Hosmer, the oldest member of the corporation and for many years its treasurer, died at the age of 97. Mr. Edward C. Stone, principal of the asylum since January, 1871, died at nearly the age of 39 years. William L. Bird, for over seven years an instructor in the asylum, died at the age of 29. Mr. Job Williams, the present principal, has been an instructor in the asylum for nearly 13 years. The appropriation for the asylum has been increased, and no deaf-mute within the State need be debarred from an education at the asylum. The number of pupils in attendance May 1st, 1878, was 212. During the year 42 left the school, 41 were admitted, and 4 former pupils were re-admitted, leaving 215 on the first of May, 1879. The total attendance has been 258, of which Maine furnished 26 boys and 21 girls, total, 47; New Hampshire, 20 boys and 6 girls, total, 26; Vermont, 8 boys and 15 girls, total, 95; Rhode Island, 5 boys and 2 girls, total, 7; Connecticut, 37 boys and 21 girls, total, 58; New York, one boy, total, 1; New Jersey, 1 boy, total, 1. The year has been marked by a great amount of sickness among the pupils. Julia Roylston, aged 10, from South Royalton, Mass., died November 23d; Morrill H. Norton, aged 12, died December 3d; Emma J. Covel, aged 14, a pupil, died at the home of her parents, and Cora Milton, from Waterville, Me., died of heart disease January 25th. Pneumonia and severe colds prevailed among the pupils to quite an extent last winter. The pupils made favorable intellectual progress in spite of all discouragements.

The Minnesota Institution closed June 10th for vacation.

With the June 3d issue the Index wound up with the Colorado Institution for vacation.

Mrs. Thompson, matron of the Nebraska Institution, contemplates a visit to Canada this summer.

Professor Ralstin and family, of the Colorado Institution, expect to spend the summer vacation with Ohio friends.

On account of sickness in the principal's family the usual examination was not had this year at the Colorado Institution.

Mrs. Thomas Metcalf, of Council Bluffs, and her sister, Mrs. I. W. Canfield, of Ohio, recently visited the Nebraska Institution.

JAMES H. Roberts, of Hanover, Pa., lately visited New Jersey, Delaware, and Maryland, and returned home last month. He intends making a trip west next fall.

With this number of our paper our Star will set—for a period of three months. We will take a short rest from our editorial labors, and in the fall, when we resume publication, we will sharpen our pencil, don our thinking cap, and grab our scissors, with the determination to try and make a better paper than heretofore. Until then, adieu.—Star.

The intensely hot weather of the Sabbath and Monday was followed Monday night and Tuesday by a cool rain storm. The change is exceedingly grateful to the pupils, who find their last days of the long term sufficiently wearisome without such excessive midsummer heat. The vacation commences just three weeks from to-day and will be gladly welcomed by us all. The class examinations will commence next Monday.—Daily News of June 4.

The Gallaudet cadets make an excellent appearance in their evening street parades. Last evening they marched to the Asylum Hill public school buildings to get the guns which they use in their drill exercises. They will give a public drill exhibition upon the institution grounds some evening next week. Their soldierly appearance is much commended by those who have witnessed their exercises lately.—Daily News of June 5.

This is the last number of the Index that will be issued until September next, at the re-opening of school. Our "Colorado exchanges will confer a favor upon the Institute by mentioning that the session of school will begin on Wednesday, September 10th. With the completion of the new building there will be accommodation for all in the State who are entitled to the benefits of the school, and our exchanges, by mentioning the matter, may be the means of sending pupils here whose friends would have remained in ignorance of the existence of the school.—Index, June 3.

At a trial test last week our printers made the following score: Frank A. Scott set 2,700 long primer "ams" in four hours, having served at the trade but two years, working three and one-half hours per day; Thos. W. Maynes, a two-years' apprentice, set 2,700 long primer "ams" a time, four and one-half hours; Alfred Ireland, a two-years' apprentice, set 2,200 "ams" in four and one-half hours; Julia Maynes, a two-years' apprentice, reached 1,888 "ams" in the same length of time; Michael E. Smith, our youngest, has been working at his case about three weeks, matter, 1,312 long primer "ams"; time, five hours. John B. Martin and Frank G. Wurdemann, both being sick, were excused from the "trial of speed." Bear in mind that our printers work, but three and one-half hours per day, and only nine months in this year. We do not regard this exhibit as the best they can do, but a very fair average of their every day work.—Star.

THAT VERY OLD PEAR TREE.

WHAT KIND OF A PATENT?

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I wish to correct a mistake in the heading of my letter of last month about the pear tree. Instead of "713" it should have been 113.

On the 22d of May, on my way to Monroe, I saw the trees. They were as thrifty and full of fruit as any you ever saw on the same date.

The writer and wife attended a wedding in high life south of Monroe. The groom, Mr. John Simmons, is a brother-in-law of the writer, and the bride Miss Addie Albain. After congratulations the company repaired to a well-filled table.

I send you an article from the Toledo (O.) Bee as follows:

"Some time since a worthy citizen of Toledo had his stock of happiness increased by the advent of a fine boy in the family circle. Soon afterwards he wrote a letter to a friend asking his counsel in regard to applying for a patent on an invention that he has been perfecting. His letter was laconic as follows:

"Dear friend, B. W.: I desire to apply for a patent. What is the best and most economical plan to pursue? Very respectfully,

R. B. T.

P. S. A fine boy—9 lbs.—born yesterday. I am the dad of it.

R. B. T."

Promptly come the reply in a few days as follows:

"Dear B.: Well, do you intend to patent the boy, the dad, or the method? If the boy, what is new about him? If the dad, what is to be your claim? If the method, then stop and think; for few persons, if the old saying is true, would care to adopt new methods. If you have something else, tell me and I will advise. Have no desire to be sold on this.

Yours as ever,

B. W."

Very respectfully,

R. B. REASNER.

Raisinville, Mich., June 1, 1879. [The mistake in the heading of Mr. R.'s article was our own—a typographical error—and was overlooked after the proof-sheet was read. We are sorry for the mistake, of course, and admit that it should be laid to this office; after all it only made six hundred years' difference in the age, which is but a very little in an old paper tree.—En. JOURNAL.]

ENVELOPES CHEAP! A good envelope with return request PRINTED in corner for \$2.50 PER THOUSAND —at the— JOURNAL OFFICE.

Local Paragraphs.

Roads good and weather clear.

Save enough nickels to go to the great shows!

There is a prospect of a good hay crop in this locality.

John Becker has been purchasing a horse and phaeton.

Huntington Guards participated in a target shoot last Monday.

Lyford Boyd has been quite unwell during the past few days.

Laverne Robinson came home from Oswego and spent last Sunday with his family.

We are informed that Mrs. J. M. Brown leaves home to-morrow to visit friends in Michigan.

Mr. Hooker, of Sanky Creek, lately presented a good cow to his daughter, Mrs. J. C. Taylor.

People engaged in strawberry culture claim that the recent frequent rains have saved that crop.

The first strawberries of the season, and which grew in the South, were on sale last week by J. W. Larkin.

Mrs. Calvin Allen, of New York, is visiting her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Allen, of Colosse.

We learn that the Oswego County Veterans' Re-union is to be held August 10th in the city of Oswego.

Dr. D. T. Whyborn and family, of Cleveland, N. Y., are spending a few days in this vicinity.

Alpheus Norcott recently sold his farm in West Monroe and moved into the Tubbs house at Prattville.

Four persons were confirmed at the services held by Bishop Huntington at Greea Church, in this village, May 28th.

Mr. George Wheeler leaves town this week for Michigan, the home of his son, where he thinks of staying for some time.

S. S. Rogers was last week indicted on a charge of grand larceny, and committed for trial at the next Sessions in Oswego.

A little son of Dwight Brown, of this town, died last week of inflammation of the bowels. His funeral services were held Saturday.

All who delight in witnessing good shows should be sure to attend those to exhibit here to-morrow (Wednesday) afternoon and evening.

Correspondence.

Although our columns are open for the publication of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for those expressed by any of our correspondents.

VISIT TO THE MINNESOTA INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB.

It was on one of those pleasant May mornings, which frequently succeed gentle spring rains, that I left my prairie home in Southern Minnesota and took the cars for Faribault, intending to pay a long-contemplated visit to the Minnesota Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.

Previous to starting, I had hoped that my eyes might be gladdened by the sight of a genuine hill or a tangled forest, such as characterize the old Empire State; but that delusion was dispelled as the cars continued to glide over an unbroken plain, then donning its carpet of green, dotted with occasional spring flowers. Pools of water filled the little hollows on the prairie, and looked like sheets of silver as they sparkled in the bright sunshine. Seated old cows, grazing on the tender grass, gave an ignoring glance toward the iron horse as he went snorting through their pasture, while the young cattle threw up their heads and bounded away as if pursued by a demon. Birds of various plumage hopped along the wire fences, or fluttered about the patches of scraggy burr-oak, while golden robins poured forth their carol from the willow hedges that surround the rude homes of the pioneers.

After a brief call at several stations we drew near a large and pleasant town, which I thought must be Faribault. Having no other means of ascertaining, I wrote the question on my little slate, intending to hand it to my nearest neighbor, but, on looking up, I found a gentleman standing by my side and looking at my slate. He nodded in reply to the question and, taking my parasol, conducted me to the platform. There I was handed over to another gentleman, who, in turn, led me into the depot, where he requested me to wait until he brought his horse. As the latter addressed me by signs, I inferred that he was from the institution, still, I was amused by the novel procedure, and when seated in the carriage could not forbear asking him how he happened to know me. He quickly replied by signs: "I saw you in New York." But that was only the beginning of surprises, for I soon found, that, instead of being among strangers, I was with old acquaintances.

The institution is pleasantly situated on a high bluff of Straight River—a stream which belies its name—and commands a magnificent view of the city of Faribault together with a large tract of the surrounding country. School had closed for the day when I arrived. The boys were engaged in the shops, the girls were busy with their needles, and the teachers, relieved from all duties, were enjoying a game of croquet. They were soon joined by the principal, who does not scruple to lay aside his dignity for an occasional game on the croquet lawn or a few turns in the bowling alley. No sooner had the shops closed than the boys joined in a spirited game of baseball with a club from the city, the girls attending as spectators. The game was fairly won by the nutes.

The following morning I was ushered into the chapel, and thence into school. There are six classes, three gentlemen and three lady teachers. Like all other schools of the kind, they are now "cranking" for examination, each teacher being anxious that his or her class shall make its highest standing. I am too ignorant to judge scholarship or criticize teaching. I was, however, much pleased with all the classes, and greatly surprised at the proficiency of the first class, all deaf-mutes. I found them reviewing physiology. The questions had been written on cards, which were distributed at random; yet there was not an instance of failure, and but few mistakes. They soon took up grammar, giving original examples of relative pronouns and verbs of different moods and cases. The writing-books and drawing-books of the class were also exhibited. I have seen some fine writing done by the deaf, but none that surpassed that I saw at Faribault, while its drawing books equalled those in institutions where drawing is made a special study.

In the afternoon I enjoyed a pleasant ride to and visit at the Blind Asylum. It is about a mile from the institution for the deaf and dumb, and the building selected for a school for the feeble minded is located midway between the two, the three institutions being superintended by the same efficient gentleman.

The Blind Asylum was originally the private residence of the Frenchman after whom the city was named, but, owing to his Indian connection, the vast estate has passed from the hands of his descendants, who, blind to their own interest, take heed only for the present, and their former home is now the resort of those who, blind to external objects, seek the light of knowledge and the foundation of eternal life. Truly "None are so blind as those who won't see."

We entered during the afternoon session of school, and were introduced to the most advanced class during their reading exercises. Had I been able to hear I should probably have been interested in the exercises, but, as it was, it seemed rather mechanical to see them all sitting still and moving their hands slowly over a page. In another room we found a couple of pupils writing letters, while in a third room a young man was practicing on a violin. The parlor was furnished and ornamented with the handiwork of the

pupils, the chairs and bead-work being very fine.

After satisfying our curiosity about the school, we were conducted to a ravine a few rods from the house. We found it one of those romantic spots where nature and art have been combined to heighten and set off each other's charms, and, as I reclined in the little arbor and inhaled the scent of the pretty spring flowers, I longed for a volume of Milton's Poems; but my companion suggested that it was a splendid place for a flirtation.

The next afternoon I was taken to Cannon Lake, a placid sheet of water nestling among wooded knolls, the view from one point being enchanting. Many places of interest were pointed out to me as we drove home along the level road, with a row of box-elder trees on one hand, and Cannon River, with its mimic steamers, on the other, but I was particularly interested in "The Lover's Walk."

Waving the old adage that "the farthest way round is the surest way home," we ascended the bank by a private road, and surprised the girls in the midst of their play, some of whom left their games to run a race with our horse. Never have I seen such genteel deportment, and yet such freedom in a school. They all appear like a pleasant family, governed by those whom they revere.

As an appropriate termination to my visit, I spent the last evening at the theatre, witnessing the achievements and fate of "MacBeth."

Had all my associations with the deaf been as pleasant as those at Faribault the readers of the JOURNAL would have heard from me long ere this.

RAMBLER.

INTERESTING NOTES FROM REV. DR. T. GALLAUDET.

No. 9 WEST EIGHTEENTH STREET, NEW YORK, June 4, 1879.

MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—I enclose a scrap received this morning from Rev. Mr. Ganter, of Akron, O., I think it will interest your readers.

I reached home safely last Saturday night at 11 o'clock, having had a most interesting and successful journey at the West under the guidance of the Rev. A. W. Mann.

I enjoyed the services at St. Ann's on Sunday, and in the evening assisted in the service at the Church of the Intercession at Carmansville, Rev. Mr. Donald rector. As this church is near the institution quite a number of the teachers and pupils were present. Professor Jenkins kindly interpreted my address, in which I attended specially to the descent of the Holy Ghost on the Day of Pentecost, the first Whitsunday, and also to my recent missionary journey. I spent the night with Dr. Peet and family, and on Monday morning officiated at prayers in the chapel of the institution.

Last evening, at No. 205 West Eighth street, the silver wedding of Mr. and Mrs. James Lewis was beautifully commemorated by a large company of their friends. They received many valuable presents. Addresses were made by the Rev. John Chamberlain, Mr. W. O. Fitzgerald, Mr. John Carlin, Mr. Frolich, Professor Jenkins, and myself. I trust you will have a detailed account of the very enjoyable occasion.

Yours sincerely,
THOMAS GALLAUDET.

NOTES FROM PROF. JOE TURNER.

NEW ORLEANS, La., June 2, 1879.

MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—I arrived here last Saturday morning from Jackson, Miss., where I conducted a combined service with Rev. Dr. Tucker the night before.

I had a very pleasant time conversing with Superintendent Talbot, of the deaf and dumb institution, and his assistant teachers and pupils. Mr. Talbot received me with the unaffected hospitality of a Kentuckian, and told me to make myself at home during my sojourn.

I was a guest of Mr. Lawrence W. Saunders, one of your correspondents, whose mother heroically nursed the first lady who caught the yellow fever in Jackson.

I saw Miss Maggie B. Lawrence, a graduate of the New York Institution, and her mother and other visitors off for Kentucky, on the Natchez, last Saturday.

A service was conducted last night in St. Paul's by Rev. Mr. Kramer, Rev. Dr. Walters, and the writer. Among the audience were Messrs. Marcy, Harris, and Tuttle. Mr. Tuttle told me that his grandfather was once Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of New Jersey.

I start for Mobile to-night or to-morrow. Sincerely yours,
JOE TURNER.

MISSISSIPPI INSTITUTION PUPILS ENJOYING THEMSELVES.

JACKSON, MISS., May 31, 1879.

DEAR JOURNAL:—I take the pleasure of writing a few lines for the JOURNAL. Mr. Job Turner arrived here last Thursday morning. I met him with gladness at the depot and went with him to my home. He looked to be in fine health. He lectured in our chapel at the Mississippi Institution twice and conducted a service at the Episcopal Church last night, and then he left for New Orleans again. All the pupils were pleased. They said they wished to have Mr. Turner come back and lecture, and they were interested in his talk about Jesus Christ.

The pupils went to see the Fete and Champagne at the Capital Park last Thursday night. They enjoyed it very much. Mr. Turner was there. The ladies of the Episcopal church kindly invited them to the Fete and Champagne. Respectfully yours,
L. W. SAUNDERS.

STICKING UP THEIR NOSES AT THE DEAF AND DUMB GIRLS.

DEAR JOURNAL:—I learned (I will not say when, where, nor by whom) that the literary society, at a late date in the National Deaf-Mute College, decided that it was rather more agreeable for mutes to marry speaking ladies than silent ones. If I had been in Washington at the time of the debate I would have made a little speech in behalf of my unfortunate sex. Why did not the students declare that it was better for deaf and dumb girls to marry speaking gentlemen than silent boys? If a student spoke of any deaf-mute lady he would be asked by another if that lady was a semi-mute, and when answered in the negative would turn his nose up and express his disgust at the unfortunate lady spoken of. How could that conceited fellow do such a thing when he is in the same condition? If that conceited fellow who turns his nose up at my unfortunate sex would show me one deaf-mute boy that could get a speaking lady belonging to a first-class family, with superior education, and who has a high standing in the society in which she moves or reigns with ease and majesty, I will show him a dozen deaf-mute boys who cannot get such a lady. I know, as a settled fact, that mutes can get speaking girls, but that cannot get any who are wealthy, highly toned and splendidly educated, and who hold the titles of "reigning belles," and I regret to say, who would turn her nose up and express her disgust at the unfortunate boys as their own class. I know the very reason why the students think it very expedient to marry speaking girls, and I would express my thoughts on this page, but delicacy forbids me.

I read some letters in the JOURNAL from the college which said that some students wanted to give a new name to the college. Some suggested "Kendall," some thought "Gallaudet" was better, and one wanted it to be "National College." I may be bold enough to say the names just discussed do not sound as sweet as "National Deaf-Mute College."

I hope that no one will bear malice against me.

A DEAF AND DUMB GIRL.

A VOICE FROM CAMBRIDGEPORT.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Through the instrumentality of Miss Carroll, of this place, with the aid of her intimate friends, a birthday party was proposed in honor of Mr. Charles P. Wise, a popular deaf-mute, which notable event fell due two days after without exciting his suspicion.

The deaf-mutes, to the number of thirty-five, gathered at Mr. and Mrs. Goldsmith's house on the evening of April 22d at eight o'clock. When Mr. Goldsmith signalled readiness, we promenaded a few blocks until we reached Mr. and Mrs. Wise's. Seeing the wooden ball dropping from the bell, which indicated that the ball was ringing, Mr. Wise, with lighted lamp in hand, went and opened the door. He was not accosted by a burglar, but an army of deaf-mutes, who greeted him in a happy way. He was made the recipient of many valuable gifts, which expressed much appreciation of the donors. A bountiful repast was prepared by the popular hostess, when the inner man was well loaded. A social intercourse ensued, and also various games were played until a late hour.

Let me say a word about Mr. Wise. He has won a host of warm friends by his many traits of character. He is a man of steady habits, and is a locomotive painter, employed by the Fitchburg Railroad Company, the shops being located in the Charlestown district.

It was a very pleasant affair, and will be long remembered. I will name those present: Mr. and Mrs. George Homer, Mr. and Mrs. Harrington, Mr. and Mrs. Keating, Mr. and Mrs. Goldsmith, Mr. and Mrs. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Magee, Mr. and Mrs. Carter, Misses Flagg, Richardson, Carroll, and Bartholomew, Messrs. Douglas, Krause, Newhall, Derby, Hadley, Davis, Chapman, and others whose names have escaped my memory.

NOT A CAMBRIDGEPORTER.

CAMBRIDGEPORT, MASS., May 31, 1879.

A DEAF-MUTE WHO SHOULD BE PUNISHED FOR LAW-BREAKING.

ANNAPOLIS JUNCTION, Md., June 3, '79.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I was very much surprised when the JOURNAL came to me sooner than I expected. I am very much interested in reading it.

The JOURNAL of last week told about the arrest of George Monroe, a colored deaf-mute, in Cleveland, O. I have known him for eleven years. A few of the Baltimore deaf-mutes also know him. Last Sunday I was in Baltimore, and saw him there. He is yet working for Mr. Minks, at sink cleaning, for whom he has worked for about twelve years. His employer says he will not discharge him, though he is very disorderly. He has been arrested for different offences, such as fighting, drunkenness, and others; but he doesn't know everything about the code of laws. I am sorry to hear that Gilmore could not make him understand. I am glad to hear that Professor Turner will go to Baltimore on the 6th of July to preach. I will go there to see him.

Yours truly,
H. L. COLE.

A farm in the town of Huron, bounded on the north by Lake Ontario, was surveyed a few days since, for the first time in twenty-five years, when it was found that nine acres had been wasted away during that time.

NOTES FROM THE INDIANA INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Our literary society was suspended for some reasons last April, but it is hoped that it will re-open next session. Last Sunday Rev. Mr. Thomas MacIntire gave us two very touching lectures in the chapel.

Last Tuesday afternoon Revs. Gallaudet and Mann made a pleasant visit to this institution. At 7:30 p. m. some of us went to church, where they gave us an important sermon.

Some time ago a petition was given to Mr. MacIntire, asking him to let us have a pleasant May Day. On the 22d ult. we had it, enjoyed it exceedingly, and had a splendid dinner too.

On Wednesday evening last, at 8 o'clock, the pupils of the graduating class were pleasantly entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Thomas MacIntire. The members sent a card to them, asking them to accept their heart-felt thanks.

The yard around the buildings is in fine order, giving a pleasant, country-like look. There are several flower beds.

The younger pupils are in hopes of getting rid of their hard study and work in three weeks.

The shops are in good condition at present. At its last session the Indiana Legislature had not passed a bill appropriating money to support our shops. These shops were leased by their foremen for two years. Thus Mr. David G. Atkinson, the deaf assistant foreman of the shoe shop, had to leave his place. This displacement, which took place suddenly, produced disappointment among those who belonged to that shop, for they had thought that they would have learned how to do that kind of work under his care before long. He has a wife and two daughters, whom he will have to work hard to support. As he is a skillful shoemaker, we recommend him, and ask that he be given a good place somewhere in this country. Being poor, he is always willing to do good jobs. If there is a good place for him, we ask that it be given to him that he may support his family comfortably.

About a month ago the board of trustees ordered Mr. J. Hart to quit work as a milkman, and appointed in his place Mr. C. Meyer.

Last Saturday Mr. Leo Rieger was succeeded by Mr. James Mahorney as a night watchman, the latter being a colored person.

It is said that Dr. Kitchen, our physician, has been superseded by Dr. Lockridge.

Last Saturday afternoon one of the trustees came here with a lady by the name of Miss Helen Colvin, whom he appointed matron, from which position Miss Julia Taylor was most unexpectedly discharged.

At the meeting of the board of trustees, held in this institution on the 15th of last month, they were proposing to elect a new superintendent to take the place of Mr. MacIntire, because of politics only, the trustees being of the Democratic party and the latter a Republican. There were several applicants for the place at the time. At the next meeting, on the following day, they finally elected Dr. William Glenn, of Munice, Ind., a graduate of a college in Pennsylvania, and who has been in the Pennsylvania Legislature for four years. At the close of the great civil war he started a dentistry in Munice, and kept it until he was appointed superintendent. He is forty-nine years old. He has a wife and four children, who are now living in that town. He knows nothing of the manual alphabet and sign-language, for he had never seen how the deaf pupils are taught in schools for the deaf and dumb until he was here on the day that he was appointed.

Mr. MacIntire then named the 29th ult. as the day he would resign, but it was postponed until the 31st because the examination of the records was not finished. He gave us some very touching remarks in the chapel and then bade us farewell. This so greatly pierced our hearts that we could hardly feel satisfied without him for a little while. A committee of the graduating class then wrote the following preamble and resolutions:

"With feelings of the highest regard for our ex-Superintendent, the Rev. Dr. Thomas MacIntire, we, the undersigned, desire, in consideration of his sympathy with the Indiana Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and its pupils, to express our sentiments in the following resolutions:

"WHEREAS some changes having taken place in the management of the institution and the displacement, having been thought necessary, of the worthy Ex-Superintendent, who has met all the duties of his office faithfully and skillfully for more than twenty-five years, we, with hearts full of sorrow, desire to acknowledge that we feel in duty bound by ties of love to express in words our grateful appreciation of his watchful care since we have been under instruction here.

Resolved, That we heroby express our deepest regret in regard to his discontinuance and also to express our heart-felt hopes that he will be free from trouble, and will move on in the successful career which has marked his every action in life;

Resolved, That in the displacement of Mr. MacIntire, we lose a true friend and gentleman, who has shown himself to be such to the unfortunate deaf and dumb, and who has tried with all the skill of an accomplished worker to promote the happiness and welfare of those who have been under his loving care;

Resolved, That we desire to testify in regard to his character and manner, always kind and loving, but firm in order and discipline, he has been

always ready and willing to reach out his hand to help the needy;

Resolved, That we will pray that his future may continue to be fruitful in usefulness, and that duty, ever beckoning him and his most estimable family onward, may so direct their footsteps as to reflect honor upon themselves;

Resolved, That a copy of the above preamble and resolutions be presented to Mr. Thomas MacIntire, and be sent to the Indiana Journal and also to the Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

M. Brown, Emma B. Lowe, Charles Kearney, Emma Macy, Wm. J. Blount, Field Morrow, Philip J. Hasenstab, Committee.

May 30th, 1879.

Dr. William Glenn, the new superintendent, began to do his duty last Friday at 2 p. m. It may be hoped that he will do the best he can, so as to make this institution prosper. It is said that he may begin to learn the sign-language after school closes.

It is now understood, that Mr. William N. Burr, one of the instructors, is to be appointed assistant superintendent.

Dr. Glenn, in his remarks, given last Saturday morning, stated that there would be no change made in the way of instructing the pupils.

The ex-superintendent and his wife are now living with their oldest, married daughter in the city, as is also Miss Taylor.

The new superintendent's family may come here and board next session.

We are now reviewing our studies, and the last examination of this session will be in about two weeks.

At the annual commencement of this institution, twelve (seven female and five male) pupils will graduate; besides some others from the grammar and primary departments may leave school.

We have two base-ball clubs named "Mutuals" and "Kendalls," the former being composed of the best players and the latter of the younger. The Mutuals have played four games with the other clubs of the city since April. Out of these four games they won only a single game; the rest they lost through their carelessness and their weakness. Perhaps they will play another game with the club of the city on Saturday next, if they are in good circumstances.

A PUPIL.
Indianapolis, Ind., June 2, 1879.

ROCHESTER NOTES.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Good health and fine spirits are at par among the pupils.

One of the girls was obliged to go home last March on account of consumption. She was failing fast when she started.

The most popular sports among the boys are base-ball and quoits; swinging and jumping the rope are favorite pastimes among the girls, while the little children amuse themselves by playing croquet.

Our boys have been practicing baseball for some time in preparation for matched games.

One day while we were playing a gray rabbit suddenly appeared in sight and ran across the ball grounds. The boys were, of course, greatly excited and gave the bounding animal a hot chase, but it soon vanished.

On Saturday, May 10th, the Mutual Base Ball Club, which was recently organized here, met the Excelsiors, a strong amateur team, at the House of Refuge and were crushed to the tune of 17 to 4. Two weeks afterwards we crossed bats with the University Base Ball Club, of this city, and were easily defeated by a score of 18 to 5.

Last Saturday, upon the receipt of a welcome challenge from the Stars, of the House of Refuge, we went there and enjoyed an exciting game, which resulted in favor of the opponents by a score of 9 to 7. We hope to have better luck next week.

On the 14th ult. the members of the Brick church in this city gave a social entertainment. Some of the pupils were invited to interest them by means of signs. The following is copied from one of the Rochester papers: "Two young deaf-mute ladies favored the audience with a recitation in the language of pantomime. Tenyson's 'Break, Break, Break' was rendered in pantomime by Miss Flora Willey, and Miss Hattie Johnson rendered the well-known hymn 'O mother dear, Jerusalem.' Both of these poems were given in the sign-language with great beauty and picture-like gracefulness. The young ladies are pupils of the Western New York Deaf-Mute Institution in this city."

A new Bell's telephone was placed in the principal's office two weeks ago and is connected with many business offices and stores of the city. In case of fire we can send for the fire department in a moment. In many ways it has proved itself a great convenience. I have seen a young lady here blush and smile when she heard from a gentleman through that instrument.

I will write again soon.

Yours respectfully,
SIDNEY HERBERT HOWARD.
Western New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes, Rochester, N. Y., June 4, 1879.

A Ten-Mile Swimming Challenge.

MEXICO, N. Y., June 2, 1879.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I heroby challenge any man in this village to swim ten miles for a ten-dollar gold medal and the championship, including fancy diving in Lake Ontario, this summer, the match to come off the latter part of July. The person swimming the longest distance, and performing the most different modes of diving, to be declared the winner.

STEPHEN SINCLAIR.

A Rising Young Artist.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—The halls of Cooper Union were brilliantly illuminated on the evening of Friday, May 30th, the occasion being the twentieth annual reception of the Male Art Department of the Cooper Union for the advancement of science and art. The throng which filled the halls, art rooms, and library was such that locomotion was very difficult, and a good deal of nudging was necessary in order to obtain a clear passage.

The various productions of the students during the past year were on exhibition and elicited much admiration from the spectators, among whom I noticed a good many deaf-mutes. The main objects of interest were the pictures which had carried off prizes and around which were clustered the friends of the successful competitors. In Professor Venio's class-room were placed, almost side by side, the two pictures which had been awarded first and second prizes, and as the critics found their way to this place the general opinion was that either an error of judgment had been made or that the decision was unjust. A glance at the works of Messrs. Wheeler and Ballin, who were awarded first and second prizes respectively, showed that something was wrong, and this point the critics spent much time in commenting upon. That Mr. Ballin deserved the first prize was agreed to by all who saw the two pictures, his pictures possessing that thoroughness and finish which are so needful in a work of art. Though defrauded out of the prize, the commendation bestowed on his picture must have amply compensated Mr. Ballin for his trouble.

Mr. Ballin is a semi-mute and a graduate from the High Class of the New York Institution in 1877, carrying off the scientific prize. Since then he has studied under a famous artist, and at the commencement of the winter term entered the Cooper Art School. Such has been his advancement that he received a diploma of the highest grade and would have taken the first prize were the decision just. He has a great many patrons and is building up a large and lucrative business which may, in the end, make him famous as an artist and an honor to the deaf-mute world.

F.
New York, June 5, 1879.

THE NEW ENGLAND DEAF-MUTE PAPER.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Absence from home, and pressure of personal affairs, have prevented me from writing anything more upon the above enterprise.

If Mr. G. E. Fischer felt aggrieved by "Rex's" comments upon the folly of starting another deaf-mute paper how much more gentlemanly it would have been for him to have calmly discussed the question on its own merits, instead of flying into a passion, and discharging a volley of abusive personalities in which "Rex," "fool," and "saneer krant" are all mixed in a confused jumble. In a lucid interval, he says his little scheme "was endorsed" by certain parties "high in authority." I was well aware of this fact, the same persons having approached me on the subject. My reply to them was substantially the same as what I wrote in my letter to the JOURNAL. If these parties desire a paper for the good of the mutes of New England, and not as a mere party organ of their own, I would suggest that they call a convention of the New England Gallaudet Association and submit the question to the vote of the intelligent mutes of New England, and if the mutes are willing to back their votes with their dollars Mr. G. E. Fischer can go ahead and bring out his paper; then if he will send me a specimen number, and it proves better and more attractive than any we now have, I will subscribe. "Nuff eed."

Yours truly,
REX.

VARIETY WEDDING.

According to invitations given, about forty guests assembled at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. VanZandt at Grafton, N. Y., on the evening of May 30th to celebrate the anniversary of their wedding.

Among those present were Mrs. Moses Smith, of Jonesville, N. Y., (a deaf-mute sister of Mr. V. Z.) Mr. H. Brown, of Troy, and Mr. Garret Vandenburg, of Watervliet, also deaf-mutes, the others being hearing persons.

A fine assortment of presents was displayed, both useful and ornamental. I will mention a few of them: A set of lace curtains from the parents, a pair of very handsome camp chairs from Messrs. Saunders and Dunham, (cousins of the hostess) a quantity of domestic linens, vases, tin-ware, etc., etc.

A variety box, brought by Mrs. Smith, was well worthy of notice, containing almost everything found in a dry goods store from a spool of thread to dress goods. A handsome cushion and door-mat, the workmanship of which elicited considerable praise, were brought by two lady friends. I also noticed a nice market-basket, which I hope will be well filled when picnic time comes.

After viewing the presents all were treated to a nice supper, after which those living near returned home, leaving those from a distance to remain over night.

All seemed well pleased with the evening's entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. VanZandt are graduates of the New York Institution. That the next ten years of their life may be passed as happily as the last ten have been is the wish of

A GUEST.

—The organ in Talmage's Brooklyn Tabernacle is mortgaged for \$5,000.

"Home, Sweet Home."

NEW YORK, June 7, 1879.

DEAR EDITOR:—Being requested to say something about the silver wedding of Mr. and Mrs. J. Lewis, which occurred on the 3d of June, and being of an obliging disposition, I will not refuse to do so, but the particulars I shall not give. That I leave for an abler pen than mine.

Coming in through the gloom and rain of the night, we entered upon a scene of light and warmth. Surrounding Mr. and Mrs. Lewis were many friends, both new and old, offering their congratulations. The faces of Mr. and Mrs. L. were a happy book-index of the 25 happy years they had spent together. It is impossible to estimate the number that were present. The presents were very fine and appropriate. Those who were not able to come and pay their respects in person sent bouquets of flowers, which spoke in sweetest language. Conspicuous among these was a basket of rare exotics, bearing the card of Mr. Jacques Loew.

Speeches were made by Rev. T. Gallaudet, Rev. John Chamberlain, Professor Jenkins, and Mr. John Carlin. The former went back to the day when he first saw Mrs. Lewis, a little girl at school, and who tried so very hard to conquer her first lesson, then of her later years when, as a woman, she stood at the altar and plighted her troth to him who stood beside her yet. Being also the night of his own birthday, Dr. G. spoke, as the memory of other days came before him, of his own happy married life, which had exceeded that of a quarter of a century, wished every one present who was married a happy silver wedding; those who were not would soon be, but if not he hoped they would be happy all the same. In fact, the doctor wanted every one to be as happy as himself, the remark to which Professor Jenkins replied that, coming from a minister, he believed every word to be true, and, though he himself had been married only seven years, yet if the Doctor had enjoyed so many years of rare domestic happiness, and vowed it to be no delusion, it must be so. Finally the Doctor closed with an earnest prayer that God would bless the union of those two who stood before him as he had blessed it so many years, and again, once more, that night as he did twenty-five years ago, the kindly hands of Rev. T. H. Gallaudet rested in blessing upon the bride and groom of a quarter of a century.

Dr. and Mrs. I. L. Peet, whose silver wedding occurs on the evening of the 9th of June, were to have taken tea at the rectory and been present, but were detained by the rain, sent their remembrance to Mr. and Mrs. Lewis in something more than words, and in a letter to Mrs. T. H. Gallaudet, Mrs. Peet said: "I am more sorry than I can tell to miss the celebration of your husband's birthday (silver weddings are common), but his birthday never will be. Give him our loving greetings and hearty wishes for all the happiness he and you desire and so richly deserve."

And now I will speak a few words of him whose birthday it was, of him who is so well beloved by one and all, but especially by us deaf-mutes, to whom he has so endeared himself by his ceaseless labors in our behalf, his every ready interest in our welfare. Looking at Dr. G. as he stood there that night, in his 55th year, speaking a kind word to all he met in his old loving way, it seemed impossible to me that he could have changed any through all those twenty-five years and many more that have fled. His face still wears the same happy peaceful look as I first remember to have seen it. The celebration of a quarter of a century in their lives must be an event, but the birthday of Dr. T. Gallaudet is a still greater event, and upon each succeeding occasion we thank God that our dear friend is still among us to work for and with us, to cheer and comfort with loving words our journey through life. I cannot think of him as not among us, nor of the sad void it would leave in all our hearts not to have him even though our loss would be his gain. To none has he so linked himself as with us, all for whose welfare he has ever devoted his hands, head, and heart, and by none is he more beloved, and his memory is fondly cherished in our grateful, loving hearts. Knowing this, our dear friend may well believe that every deaf-mute throughout the land, and many others, will join with us in wishing him many, many happy returns of his birthday, and unite in prayer that God will spare him to us many years yet, and grant that all these years may be happy ones.

VIOLET.

REV. A. W. MANN'S APPOINTMENTS.

June 18,	Flint,	Mich.
" 20, <td>Mich. City, Ind., 3 p. m.</td> <td></td>	Mich. City, Ind., 3 p. m.	
" 22, <td>Chicago,</td> <td>Ill.</td>	Chicago,	Ill.
" 27, <td>Dayton,</td> <td>O.</td>	Dayton,	O.
" 29, <td>Cincinnati,</td> <td>"</td>	Cincinnati,	"
July 6, <td>Pittsburg,</td> <td>Pa.</td>	Pittsburg,	Pa.
" 9, <td>Jackson,</td> <td>Mich.</td>	Jackson,	Mich.
" 10, <td>Grand Rapids</td> <td>"</td>	Grand Rapids	"
" 11, <td>Flint,</td> <td>"</td>	Flint,	"
" 13, <td>Detroit,</td> <td>"</td>	Detroit,	"
" 18, <td>Indianapolis,</td> <td>Ind.</td>	Indianapolis,	Ind.
" 20, <td>St. Louis,</td> <td>Mo.</td>	St. Louis,	Mo.

Other appointments will be made later on.

—Barnum's variety store at Buffalo suffered a loss by fire of \$195,000.

—Secretary Sherman recently visited Baltimore to select a site for a new post-office.

—Fourteen hundred New York police officers were recently reviewed and marched in line up Broadway to Union Square.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, JUNE 12, 1879.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.

OHIO'S FIRST TALKING MUTE.

DEAF AND DUMB INSTRUCTION STARTED IN SUMMIT COUNTY.

[From the Beacon.]

TALLMADGE, May 28, 1879.—Many of the elderly people of Tallmadge feel that more should be said of the late Colonel Smith, of Middlebury. Although I have but little to work with I am solicited to add to your former notice. One of our oldest residents, Mrs. Nancy W. Jones and by the way Mrs. J.'s name should have been among the folks in Tallmadge born in 1807, thinks that Colonel Smith was a relative of General Martin Smith, one of the early pioneers of the Reserve, who settled in Vernon as first settler in 1800, I think. General Smith was a native of Hardland, Conn., and it is thought that Colonel Smith was a native of the same place or vicinity. It is well known that efforts were made as early as 1815 to instruct the deaf and dumb; and Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet visited Europe, and at the Royal Institution at Paris he obtained those qualifications for an instructor of the deaf and dumb. Accompanied by Mr. Laurent Clerc, himself deaf and dumb, and for several years a successful teacher under the Abbe Sicard, Mr. Gallaudet returned to this country in August, 1816.

The Asylum had in May, 1816, been incorporated by the Connecticut Legislature. Some months were spent by Messrs. Gallaudet and Clerc in obtaining funds for the benefit of the institution, and in the Spring of 1817 the Asylum was opened for the reception of those for whom it was designed, and the course of instruction commenced with seven pupils. This was the beginning of the American Asylum at Hartford, the first this side of the Atlantic. As Mr. Smith would be 18 years of age, may we not infer that he would be among the early if not the earliest graduates?

He was employed as an assistant for a time when he came to the Reserve. There was a family of six children and three mutes. They had for many years excited the sympathies of the people of Tallmadge. It having been ascertained that Mr. Smith would undertake to instruct a class, a meeting was called on the 19th of March, 1827, to consult on the subject. It was found that there were others on the Reserve, and that probably a number could be obtained to form a class. The meeting resolved unanimously that we improve the present opening of Divine Providence and make an attempt to establish a school or asylum for the deaf and dumb; and that Rev. John Keys, Dea. Eliza Wright, Dr. Philo Wright, Messrs. Garry Treat and Alfred Penn be a committee to carry this resolution into effect. The committee arranged with Mr. Smith to open the school at the house of Mr. Alpha Wright, on the first day of May, 1827. They fixed the price of tuition at \$6 per quarter. The school will be opened for six months; but if public sentiment and benevolence shall justify, it is intended to become a permanent institution.

Captain Amos Seward, in his notes of Tallmadge says: This school was taught in Mr. Alpha Wright's house in 1827, and in Dr. Amos C. Wright's house in 1828. The Legislature in 1828 appropriated \$100 towards its support. Upon the establishment of the State institution, the pupils were transferred to Columbus.

The Ohio Deaf and Dumb Institution went into operation October 16, 1829. The people of Tallmadge claim that the first deaf and dumb school taught in the State of Ohio was the above mentioned school; and we can say that from this small beginning has risen the Ohio Deaf and Dumb Institution. If the above is not correct, may it be corrected? Yours truly, C. C. BROWN.

THE CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

[From the Iowa Churchman.]

On the evening of May 14th, the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes in New York, and the Rev. A. W. Mann, a deaf-mute clergyman of the Diocese of Ohio, conducted an interesting service in the sign-language at the Cathedral, Davenport. The Bishop and all the Cathedral clergy were present, and quite a number of the "silent people" were attracted by this effort to provide for them the special service, through which alone their spiritual wants can be fully met. Dr. Gallaudet, in an interesting address, gave a sketch of the Church Missionary work among this class, which has been carried on for twenty-seven years, until a tenth, at least, of the deaf-mutes in the country have been reached by its means. The interest felt by the first Bishop of Iowa in this work was felicitously referred to, and wish expressed that the services at Davenport, Des Moines, and Council Bluffs might inaugurate regular ministrations for this class of our community, who, in their isolation, can derive benefit from liturgical worship alone. If the clergy throughout the Diocese will find out by inquiry the deaf-mutes in their cures, they can interest them in the worship of the Church; and where circumstances permit, provide for occasional ministrations in the sign-language. Any communication addressed to the Rev. A. W. Mann, 24 William street, Cleveland, Ohio, will receive prompt attention.

—Rev. Dr. Talmage has gone to Europe.

SUNDAY READING.

LIGHT IN DARKNESS.

He knoweth the way that I take.—Job xxiii. 8-10.

I know not—the way is so misty—
The joys or the griefs it shall bring,
What clouds are o'erhanging the future,
What flowers by the roadside shall spring;
But there's One who will journey beside me,
Nor in wear nor in woe will forsake;
And this is my solace and comfort—
"He knoweth the way that I take."

I stand where the cross roads are meeting,
And know not the right from the wrong;
No beckoning fingers direct me,
No welcome floats to me in song;
But my Guide will soon give me a token
By wilderness, mountain, or lake;
Whatever the darkness about me,
"He knoweth the way that I take."

It is true that I cannot perceive Him;
If backward or forward I go,
He hideth himself; but He tries me,
That more of His love I may know.
* And oh, that the gold may be purer,
For the trouble that comes for love's sake!
I am not afraid of life's sorrow,
"He knoweth the way that I take."

Who knoweth? the Father who loves me,
The Saviour who suffered for me,
The Spirit all present to guide me,
Whatever the future shall be.
So let me have hope and take courage,
This truth shall my joy-anthem make,
The Lord is my strong tower of refuge
"He knoweth the way that I take."

And I know that the way leadeth toward,
To the land of the pure and the blest,
To the country of ever-fair summer,
To the city of peace and of rest;
And there shall be healing for sickness,
And fountains, life's fever to slake;
What matters beside? I go heavenward,
"He knoweth the way that I take."

THE SOUL'S BLOSSOMING TIME.

We have been to gather flowers—the first sweet harbingers of the spring time, tiny messengers sent to tell us that winter's dread reign is over, and the time of singing birds and glad sunshine is near.

How little Paul laughed and talked as he flitted, bird-like, from blossom to blossom! "There is nothing nicer than flowers, mamma; they look right into my face; God made them, didn't he? I'm so glad!" and the little eyes grew very bright and earnest, as with hand closed in mine, I told him of the wondrous love of the Father, and that the flowers that "looked right at him," from their mossy beds, were sent by Him to tell of that love, and teach us to fear not the cold and darkness. Nature's great awakening time is this; already we hear the throbbing of her heart. Again old Earth, but lately so brown and bare, feels through all its great frame

—A stir of might.
A something within that reaches and towers;
And, groping blindly above for light,
Climbs to a soul in the grass and flowers.

There is something about the flowers of the early spring which the later ones, however beautiful, do not have; a something which tells of hope and rest. How patiently they waited under the snow for their blossoming time! Did the winter ever seem long or dreary to them? Were they ever tired or discouraged, as we who dare to call ourselves greater than they? How can we doubt but we shall live again after the winter of Death has passed, when each returning spring-time brings us sweet flowers from the darkness and decay of the grave where they slumber so long?

A sure type and promise of our own resurrection they seem, and the day which brings them is ever to me a day of gladness and thanksgiving; of renewed hope and trust in the One who, through all cold or storm, cares for us, and for them so tenderly. We are not afraid while from every hill-side flowers are springing; while gray meadows grow fresh and green, and every tree and shrub is clothed anew in beauty. Truly all these things have higher, deeper meanings than we are wont to give them. They come so fresh and pure from the Father's hand—growth of love in the father's heart—and have so much to tell to the listening ear and appreciative mind of man. Let us take them as ministering angels, and they shall help to make our lives good and beautiful.

There are still, as of old, "tongues in trees, books in running brooks, sermons in stones, and good in everything." Turn where we will, something whispers, "God is love." "In the bright flow'et under us, stands the revelation of His love." It is wafted to us on every breeze, the birds chant it over and over in their happy song, and the myriad voices of night bear the same dear testimony. Shall man be silent amid all this praise? Shall his lips alone be mute? He to whom most is given should be first in thanksgiving; first in truthful love and gladness. Oh, that the touch of spring might come to every heart! That the sealed fountains of goodness and nobility might be broken, and man grow out of the winter of sin, away from the darkness of crime!

A germ of the divine nature is planted in each heart; a little of Godiness dwells in even the most degraded of our kind. Be it ours to search out the hidden springs; ours to strengthen the wavering impulses and lead them to the light. Angels wait the awakening sure to come, wait for the glad day when all shall see the beauty of holiness and strive to attain it. Let us work with them and fear not, the spring is near. Here or there each soul must have its blossoming here.

A life full of good works is the only way on thy part to answer the mercy of God extended to thee. God hath had mercy on thee, and hath saved thee from all thy distresses. The heart that is fullest of good works has in its least room for Satan's temptation. Every promise in the Bible is thine to strengthen, quicken and encourage thy heart.

CONDENSED NEWS.

—The public baths of New York were opened June 2d.

—Great damages have been caused by the late western floods.

—The United States has 200,000 square miles of known coal producing area.

—Since December 5th, 1878, four murders have been committed in Chango county, N. Y.

—Two more of the Kieff, Russia, Nihilists have been sentenced to ten years in the mines.

—Fred Kerner was killed in one of the Buffalo sewers by the giving away of an embankment.

—It is said that Tom Scott, being president of seven railroads, receives salaries amounting to \$100,000.

—The annual communication of the Grand Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons occurred in New York last week.

—A meteor fell on the 10th of May at Estherville, Emmet county, Ia., one of the pieces of which weighed 431 pounds.

—Great excitement has lately prevailed in the wool market. The sales in Boston for the week ending May 31st were 4,000,000 pounds.

—The schooner City of Gloucester went ashore on Whalemans Shoal, near Chatham, Mass., June 1st. The crew was saved by a fishing schooner.

—The Russian towns of Valniko and Gbojez and four large villages in various districts have been burned and thousands of peasants reduced to beggary.

—The Seneca Colliery, operated by the Pittston and Elmira Coal Company, at Pittston, Pa., resumed June 2d, giving employment to 700 men and boys.

—Sheriff Riley, of New York, has offered a reward of \$2,500 for the capture and return of the two burglars Irving and Porter, who recently escaped from Raymond Street Jail.

—General Grant's arrival in Canton on the 6th of May was welcomed by 100,000 people, and he was tendered the greatest of ovations and unbounded hospitality.

—Serious forest fires recently raged along the lake shore in Wisconsin, many buildings being destroyed and a large number of families being left homeless and destitute.

—Seven hundred and eighty-six immigrants, mostly Swedes and Norwegians, arrived at New York May 31st by the steamer Adriatic, en route for Kansas, where they propose to settle.

—The \$10,000 suit of a Maryland agricultural society against Henry Ward Beecher for non-fulfillment of a lecture contract has been settled by his agreement to deliver a free lecture next fall.

—John McCabe, Charles W. Freer, William Meagher, and James Cruise, all living in Stockton street, Brooklyn, were arrested June 1st, charged with having assaulted and robbed Theodore Potter on the night of May 31st.

—Ex-Judge Charles Mason, Clerk of the United States Circuit Court, died at his home in Utica, May 31st, aged 69 years. He was Justice of the New York Supreme Court, Sixth District, for twenty-two years.

—Dennis Smith, who was up before the Tombs Police Court of New York for assaulting an officer, seized a favorable opportunity, leaped through a partly open window, and successfully escaped from the custody of the officers.

—Forty-six thousand two hundred and eighty-six persons emigrated from Germany last year, nearly five thousand more than the preceding year. The number in the past ten years is estimated at 845,224.

—A petition is being circulated for the pardon of John S. Morton, the immense defrauder, lately sentenced to ten years' imprisonment in the Eastern Penitentiary, the reason given being that he ruined the railway company while under delusion caused by Spirit manifestations!

—Edwin Harris, bookkeeper for a Chicago boot and shoe firm from 1871 to 1878, who in that time stole himself rich and drove his employers into bankruptcy, was recently detected by the overhauling of his accounts in the proceedings of bankruptcy, confessed his guilt, and was sentenced to seven years in the penitentiary.

—At the private funeral of Ebon C. Ingersoll, who recently died in Washington, the address was delivered by his brother, Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll, no clergymen being invited. The two brothers conducted their father's funeral in the same manner, Colonel Ingersoll making the address. Infidelity is credited with being the cause of their strange proceedings.

—A great cyclone a few days ago visited many portions of Missouri, Kansas, and Nebraska, killing a large number of persons, seriously injuring many others, destroying buildings, fruit and other trees, and in some localities badly damaging crops. It was one of the most destructive wind storms that ever visited the western country, and in some sections the rain produced floods that were fearful.

—Villie Black, an influential merchant of Cincinnati, was recently fatally shot by a mulatto named George Price, for eight years an employee of Black, who stole a large quantity of tobacco from Black, and whom Black declined to prosecute owing to his sympathy for the family of the thief and out of respect for the long and faithful services of his employee. The mulatto was arrested soon after the shooting and came near being lynched by some of the enraged citizens.

VISIBLE SPEECH:

OR, THE WONDERFUL CAPACITIES OF THE DEAF AND DUMB.

BY NATHAN ALLEN, M. D.

[From New York Observer.]

"Visible speech," "visible speech," says one, "is a contradiction in terms. Speech is what we hear, not what we see." But the term, when used, does not consist in words uttered by the vocal organs, nor mere letters seen upon a black-board; it means certain movements of the lips and mouth that can be seen and understood. Hence visible speech is sometimes called "lip-reading." It is a medium of communicating ideas or knowledge to deaf-mutes so that, by proper training, this class of persons can understand almost everything as well as those who were never deaf and dumb. This mode of teaching is comparatively new in this country, and, wherever introduced, it creates very great interest. It is found, too, the more extensively and thoroughly it is taught, the greater the interest created. Such are its peculiar features that it is difficult for a stranger to form, at first, correct ideas of it, or comprehend the success attending it. We propose to state a few facts concerning this mode of teaching and its history in our country.

In 1843, Horace Mann, Secretary of the Massachusetts Board of Education, and Dr. S. G. Howe, Superintendent of the Blind Asylum, Boston, while visiting the educational institutions of Germany, were struck with this mode of teaching deaf-mutes by what was then called "articulation." Mr. Mann, in his seventh State Report on Education, described and recommended this mode of teaching in high terms. Dr. Howe's attention was especially called to it by having in his institution two persons—Oliver Caswell and Laura Bridgman—who were deaf, dumb, and blind. On account of the public interest created, particularly by Mr. Mann's report, attempts were made to introduce the teaching of articulation into some of the deaf and dumb institutions in this country, but after several years' trial, it was abandoned. For nearly twenty years the subject was but little agitated before the public, and the interest, seemingly, was confined to a few individuals.

In 1864, Dr. Howe was appointed on the Massachusetts Board of State Charities, and, in the visits of this Board to the Asylum at Hartford, where near a hundred deaf and dumb pupils were being educated from Massachusetts, its members were led to inquire particularly into the modes of teaching. In the reports of this Board for 1866-7, the attention of the Legislature was called to the importance of establishing an institution within its own borders for educating this class of persons. This proposition led incidentally to a warm discussion of the merits of the two systems of teaching deaf-mutes, viz: the "sign-language" and that of "articulation." While this discussion was going on, Mr. John Clarke, of Northampton, offered to give a large donation to such an institution, provided the Legislature would incorporate one. This led to the establishment of the Clarke Institute, which has now been in operation about twelve years.

Thus not only the funds had been provided for this school, but a small band of pupils, with a teacher, had been training for starting it. Among the teachers of Laura Bridgman was a Miss Rodgers from Billerica, who had a sister become so interested in this mode of teaching that she, without any experience or instruction, gathered around her a few pupils of this class. The instruction was, of course, wholly experimental.

In the summer of 1867 Miss H. B. Rogers was chosen Principal of the Clarke Institute, and her half-dozen pupils were transferred from Chelmsford to Northampton. This school has now nearly one hundred scholars, and "articulation" is the only mode of teaching. The pupils are younger than at most other institutions, being received at five and six years of age. The earlier pupils commence learning articulation the better when all the muscles and organs used in speech are most facile and sensitive.

It should be stated that only a portion of the deaf and dumb can be taught in this way, about one-third. It includes those who have once had the use of the vocal organs, but lost it by scarlet fever or some other disease, and also a portion of what are called congenital mutes. The only certain test to ascertain who can learn articulation or lip-reading is by experiment. As a general rule, it includes that portion of congenital mutes who are most intelligent and apt to learn. It requires not only a good development of the intellect, but more particularly the faculties of observation and imitation, together with a good use of the muscles about the lips, the month, and vocal organs.

By the use of the word "articulation" here is not meant distinct articulation—the formation of words—but only attempts at it, or such use of the vocal organs as may be felt or seen. Sometimes there is noise or sounds, and again nothing, or scarce anything, can be heard by this mode of teaching and communicating. To express and transmit ideas or knowledge, there must be necessarily some medium or kind of language. Words are composed of vowels and consonants, which require peculiar movements of the muscles, the month, the lips, the tongue, &c., &c., some of which can be seen and others felt. Thus, in teaching deaf-mutes, their attention is called at first to some of these simplest movements; they are taught how to perform them, and what is their meaning.

The process is slow and requires a great amount of patience. It is said, "Necessity is the mother of inventions;" so it has proved in many such cases. Miss Rogers, without instruction or system, simply knowing that deaf-mutes, were taught in some such way in Germany,—fashioned a system of her own, according to the needs of the pupil, and made improvements upon it. Thus Mr. Jonathan Whipple, many years before, in Ledyard, Conn., having a son, deaf and dumb, had taught him so that he could communicate with his family and persons outside almost as intelligently as though he had never been deaf and dumb. Mr. Whipple has made so much proficiency in this mode of teaching that he has had for many years a small school of deaf-mutes, and has surprised the public at how much this class of persons might in this way learn. There have been numerous instances where parents, or others, self-taught by experiment and improvement, have made surprising progress in teaching deaf-mutes how to understand and communicate knowledge.

But while these experiments were going on, Mr. A. M. Bell, of London, had been studying these natural objects of speech so as to reduce them to a system which he christened as "visible speech." In 1871, the son of this inventor, Prof. A. G. Bell (the well-known inventor of the telephone), came to Boston, and, by his lectures and instructions, created much interest upon the subject. For some years he had private classes for instruction, and thus instructed quite a number of teachers of "visible speech." It is based on what Prof. Bell denominates a "physiological alphabet," or rather pictorial symbols of consonants and vowels, which represent certain movements of the month, lips and tongue in the various changes made in the utterance of sounds. It is attempting to substitute the sense of *right* and of *touch* for hearing, similar to the blind improving the sense of hearing and touch. It is well known that when one sense is wanting the others may be wonderfully improved and perfected.

This "physiological alphabet" cannot easily be explained without diagrams or illustrations upon a black-board, but it may be readily understood in a school-room where such instruction is given. Though this mode of teaching is slow and laborious, requiring much time and patience, and most of it must be done by personal drilling, it is surprising how much deaf-mutes may learn in a few years, and even in a few months. To all who can learn "visible speech," it is far superior to "sign-language." This is entirely artificial, converting by the movements of the fingers letters and words into signs, confining the deaf and dumb chiefly to their own class, and prescribing limits to their knowledge and intercourse with the world. The whole process is artificial, is attended with much difficulty in obtaining a good use of language, and, in some respects, must be unfavorable to the highest developments of mind.

On the other hand, teaching by articulation is in accordance with *natural laws*, calculated to revive, improve and exercise, as far as possible, the organs of speech in the deaf-mute, and enables him to understand, to some extent, the nature of language as expressed in the movement of the month, lips, tongue and vocal organs. This process brings the deaf-mute at once into communication with talking people, so that by carefully watching them, he can understand generally what they say, and, if he cannot express it all, utterance or sound, he can write it all down. It is said that a deaf-mute taught in this way obtains more readily a knowledge of language, and, in reading and writing, can use it to much better advantage. Thus a system of instruction that harmonizes with the laws of nature in developing, as far as possible, the powers and faculties that were ordained for human speech cannot prove otherwise than successful. Such is the case wherever it has been fairly tested.

It is only a few years since Prof. Bell's system first was introduced into this country, though for fifteen years or more there has been experimental teaching in this direction, attended with variable success. As it is now reduced to a regular system, based upon physiological laws which can be uniformly understood and applied, great success must in time attend this mode of teaching.

There are several schools established where articulation alone is taught. The Clarke Institute at Northampton is the largest, containing about ninety pupils; the Horace Mann School in Boston for deaf-mutes contains about eighty; and, besides these, there are three smaller schools for this class in New England, and several are already established in other States. There are over fifty institutions in the United States for the instruction of the deaf and dumb, and it is believed that teaching by articulation has already been introduced into more than one-third of them.

"Visible speech," as a mode of instruction, is in its infancy. A great work remains here to be accomplished. When as much time, labor and money have been expended upon it as on the "sign-language," a great change will be witnessed in the education of the deaf and dumb.

The process is slow and requires a great amount of patience.

It is said, "Necessity is the mother of inventions;" so it has proved in many such cases. Miss Rogers, without instruction or system, simply knowing that deaf-mutes, were taught in some such way in Germany,—fashioned a system of her own, according to the needs of the pupil, and made improvements upon it. Thus Mr. Jonathan Whipple, many years before, in Ledyard, Conn., having a son, deaf and dumb, had taught him so that he could communicate with his family and persons outside almost as intelligently as though he had never been deaf and dumb. Mr. Whipple has made so much proficiency in this mode of teaching that he has had for many years a small school of deaf-mutes, and has surprised the public at how much this class of persons might in this way learn. There have been numerous instances where parents, or others, self-taught by experiment and improvement, have made surprising progress in teaching deaf-mutes how to understand and communicate knowledge.

But while these experiments were going on, Mr. A. M. Bell, of London, had been studying these natural objects of speech so as to reduce them to a system which he christened as "visible speech." In 1871, the son of this inventor, Prof. A. G. Bell (the well-known inventor of the telephone), came to Boston, and, by his lectures and instructions, created much interest upon the subject. For some years he had private classes for instruction, and thus instructed quite a number of teachers of "visible speech." It is based on what Prof. Bell denominates a "physiological alphabet," or rather pictorial symbols of consonants and vowels, which represent certain movements of the month, lips and tongue in the various changes made in the utterance of sounds. It is attempting to substitute the sense of *right* and of *touch* for hearing, similar to the blind improving the sense of hearing and touch. It is well known that when one sense is wanting the others may be wonderfully improved and perfected.

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—Wednesday, May 28th, was the birthday of Thomas Moore, whose Irish melodies are familiar to every one, and the hundredth anniversary of that event. The occasion was observed in many places with considerable interest. A bust of the poet, the gift of the St. Patrick Society of Brooklyn, was unveiled at Prospect Park in that city.

DEAF-MUTES ADVISED TO "GO WEST."

PIPE STONE CITY, Minn., May 26, 1879.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Will you please publish this small message, which I know will interest the deaf and dumb who know me, having come to this State June 12th, 1878, purchased a quarter of a section, having much interest in the country and being entirely satisfied with the purchase I have made, as far as I can judge, and I acknowledge that this will turn out to be a rich and fertile country.

Railroads are pushing through this neighborhood at the greatest capacity. Three roads will be completed to Pipe Stone City, the coming autumn, which is but a short distance from me.

Land can be had here for from \$5 to \$7 per acre, of the very best quality. Should any reading this be interested in purchasing real estate they will do well by writing to me at Waukeo, Dallas county, Ia., where I shall remain until February 15th, and then I shall move on to my farm in Pipe Stone county, Minn. To whoever writes to me concerning lands in Minnesota I shall endeavor to give a full statement. Having come up here the 12th of April, 1879, to improve my land, I will return home about the 20th of June. Mute friends who have capital should come west and purchase cheap homes. No more happiness can be bestowed anywhere than in this State. It is the greatest wheat State in world.

An anxious inquirer of the pocket gopher, which was shot by the amazed George W. Harrison, of Kansas, formerly of Waukeo, Ia., should keep his small articles out of the reach of gophers. Gophers are known to carry off any articles they find outside of a farm house; also to carry off little chickens. A prominent settler in Smith county, Kan., where I located for one year, states that he went out to chopping fire wood. He took off his vest, which contained a purse of \$60 and a knife, laid it aside, and went some distance north of it. One of the gophers came around and searched the pockets, took out the purse and knife, and hurried to its den. The settler found that his pockets had been emptied by some kind of thieves, and got ready to pursue them. While on horseback he happened to pass the gopher's hole, and was amazed at seeing the gopher running into its hole with a clean handkerchief. His mind rested on that burglar, and he tied his horse to a tree. He spaded up the ground, finding his purse, containing the \$60, and knife, some nails, pieces of brass, and some other small articles. This occurred some five or six years ago.

Enclosed you will find \$1.50 for your valuable paper. I hope it will take root in every deaf-mute's heart who takes an interest in reading. Send the paper to Jno. Brininger, Waukeo, Dallas county, Iowa. J. B.

NOTES FROM PROF. JOB TURNER.

JACKSON, Miss., May 30, 1879.

MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—From the date of this letter you will notice that I am in this city again. On my arrival Mr. Saunders met me at the depot yesterday morning at 12:20, and escorted me to the comfortable quarters prepared for me. I have been his guest and he has done what he could to make my stay pleasant.

Supervisor Talbot, of the institution, gave me a cordial welcome and told me, with a smiling face, that he wanted me to feel at home at the institution during my sojourn. I have had a very pleasant time talking with him on various subjects. He gave me a minnie bullet, for my son Loring, which he picked up in the institution garden. You will recollect that there was once a battle here between the two armies.

The citizens of this city once had two very bright deaf and dumb boys, named Lawrence W. Saunders and Willie F. Cabanis, and were so much interested in them both, on account of their intelligent appearance, that they desired to give them a good education by establishing an institution in this place. Among the citizens was the late A. B. Cabanis, through whose influence this institution was founded, in 1853. The first pupil to enter this institution was Lawrence W. Saunders, who was a teacher here, and the next Willie F. Cabanis.

I will give you the names of the principals of this institution in their regular order: John F. Gazley, of Mississippi, deaf and dumb; Charles Bliss, of Kentucky, deaf and dumb; Joe Monfort, of New York, deaf and dumb; E. N. Bowes, of Michigan, deaf and dumb; Rev. A. Pomeroy, of Kentucky; A. K. Martin, of Missouri; A. G. Scott, of Tennessee; Dr. John L. Carter, of Mississippi; Charles H. Talbot, of Kentucky. Mr. Talbot is the present incumbent. Dr. A. B. Cabanis was the first president of the board of trustees. The present matron is Miss Cabanis, daughter of the Doctor. I had the pleasure of meeting him in Staunton, Va., before the war, and he could spell well on his fingers. Messrs. Gazley, Bliss, Monfort and Bowes were teachers under his direction. Rev. A. Pomeroy was, it appears to me, the first regularly appointed principal.

The school went into operation in a rented building in 1854, and remained there until the new institution buildings were completed, when it was removed there. The institution had a fine location, commanding a good view, until it fell a victim to the flames caused by the battle.

After the war the school went into operation again, like a phoenix, in a mansion which the State had purchased from a millionaire, who removed to

Baltimore to live. I am told that the mansion cost the owner \$35,000. It must have been bought at a much reduced price, for it is, I am told, worth about \$54,000. The institution has had several buildings added to it since its purchase, and is, therefore, very pleasantly situated. I may safely say that it is almost built on the cottage plan advocated by Professor Wilkinson and others.

I am going back to New Orleans very soon, which causes me to close this by saying that a service has been conducted by the Rev. Dr. Turner, another minister, and this missionary to-night. Superintendent Talbot, his teachers, pupils, and others were present. Yours sincerely, JOB TURNER.

PROF. JOB TURNER'S APPOINTMENTS.

Mr. Job Turner, deaf-mute missionary, acting under the auspices of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, will (D. V.) visit the following places to hold divine service for deaf-mutes and those interested in their welfare.

Sunday, May 4th, Nashville, Tenn.
Wednesday, " 7th, Jackson, Tenn.
Sunday, " 11th, Memphis, Tenn.
Wednesday, " 14th, Little Rock, Ark.
Sunday, " 18th, Austin, Texas.
Wednesday, " 21st, Houston, Texas.
Sunday, " 25th, Galveston, Texas.
Friday, " 30th, Jackson, Miss.
Sunday, June 1st, New Orleans, La.
Wednesday, " 4th, Mobile, Ala.
Sunday, " 8th, Montgomery, Ala.
Tuesday, " 10th, Atlanta, Ga.
Wednesday, " 11th, Macon, Ga.
Sunday, " 15th, Savannah, Ga.
Wednesday, " 22d, Charleston, S. C.
Friday, " 25th, Wilmington, N. C.
Sunday, " 27th, Goldboro, N. C.
Wednesday, " 29th, Petersburg, Va.
Wednesday, July 2d, Annapolis, Md.
Sunday, " 6th, Baltimore, Md.
Monday, " 7th, York, Penn.
Wednesday, " 9th, Wilmington, Del.
Thursday, " 10th, Philadelphia, Pa.
Sunday, " 13th, Boston, Mass.

\$66 a week in your own town. \$5. Outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write